McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

[illegible], Proprietor.

Departure of Mails

[illegible]

[illegible] Directory

[illegible]

Borough Officers

[illegible]

Court Directory

[illegible]

HOTELS

COLEMAN HOUSE,

BRADFORD, PA.,

[illegible] Depot

On the European Plan.

[illegible]

HOTEL CHADWICK,

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[illegible] entirely new, [illegible] The table [illegible] with the best the market [illegible]

Chautauqua House

Main Street, Smethport, Pa., H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.

[illegible] recently been greatly improved [illegible] appointments, making it one of the [illegible] The table [illegible] public patronage [illegible]

WRIGHT HOUSE,

[illegible] Smethport, Penn'a. [illegible] Wright, Proprietor.

[illegible] recently built, and is fur[nished] with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and [illegible] connected with the [illegible] first-class in every respect. [Terms] reasonable.

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LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

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of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and Complete Line of

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Constantly on hand

Friends and patrons are invited to

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I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

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A FIRST CLASS LINE OF

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AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

LOVE SONG.

So with my fair and beautiful Lycoris,
When now and then she talketh
With me of love,
Love is a sprite that walketh,
That soars and flies,
And none alive can hold him,
Nor touch him nor behold him.
Yet when her eye she turneth,
I spy where he sojourneth.
In her eyes there he flies.
But none can catch him,
Till from her lips he fetch him.
—[illegible]

OVERBOARD.

We had touched at Port Natal to unload some machinery and were headed up for the Mozambique channel, when we got caught in a cyclone. It came on about 10 o'clock in the morning and we had everything snug to meet it.

I had been sailing for fifteen years, and yet had never encountered anything like this storm. It was about noon, and I was making my way aft to tell the captain that we could not make out some sort of a wreck on our port bow when we were swept by a wave from stem to stern. My grip on the life line was broken as the waters rushed over me, and next instant I knew I was being carried over the rail. As I went I bumped against two of the men, turned over their heads in water, but hanging on for life. I clutched at one of them, and tore a piece from his jacket, and thirty seconds later I was overboard for good and trying to get my head above the foam, which piled up on the surface like yeast. When I did get a look around me the ship was a quarter of a mile away, and just sinking into a hollow. I know it has been the case with most sailors who have been put in such peril that no hope of salvation exists, that a feeling of exultation was born. It was so with me. I had a profound pity for the poor fellows aboard the Stranger. Their danger seemed far greater than mine. They would drive on until the ship grounded or struck a rock, and every soul of them would perish on the cruel ledges or be drowned in the clutch of the deadly undertow. My death would be easy and without pain. All I had to do was to cease struggling and sink down, down, down to a peaceful sleep below the vexed surface. I was doubtless drowning when this feeling was upon me, but something occurred to arouse me. Some object bumped against me, and instinctively I reached out toward it. It was a part of the cook's galley or house. The wave which had swept me overboard had smashed the house and sent one whole side of it after me. I can remember that I knew what the object was, and that I grasped it and felt that I had a chance for life, but then comes a blank. I suppose I was buffeted about until I lost consciousness, but I had a grip on the wreckage which even death would not release.

The next thing I remember was a feeling of thirst. I thought I was wandering in the woods in search of a spring, and the longer I hunted the more thirsty I became. I was about to slide down a bank into a dark ravine when I opened my eyes and found myself extended on the wreckage, either hand gripping so firmly that it was only after several trials that I could open my fingers. The wind had gone down a good deal, and with it some of the fury of the sea, but I was still being tossed about in a very uncomfortable manner. The sun was about half an hour high, and as the events of the day slowly came back to my befogged brain, I figured that it was now coming on to sunset. Half an hour later, greatly to my surprise the sun was much higher, and by and by I was forced to the conclusion that it was morning, and that I had floated all the afternoon and all night. Hunger and thirst soon proved the correctness of this conclusion. As the sun came up the wind and sea went down, and before noon I was pretty comfortably fixed, though stiff and bruised from being so much knocked about. Hope and ambition were slow in coming, and it was fully midday before my [illegible] the last thing to desert a sailor, no matter how desperate the circumstances. It was almost hope against hope, however. I understood something of navigation, and I knew that it was a circular storm which struck the ship. There was no telling how large the circle, or whether the Stranger was on the outer or the inner edge. I afterward learned that we were very near the center, and did not feel the force as much as ships 100 miles to the south or west. A great part of the island of Madagascar was ravaged, and terrible havoc was created seventy five miles [illegible] from Port Natal, East London, Georgetown and the Cape. Two whalers 120 miles to the west of us were dismasted and two others went down with all hands.

I think it was about 10 o'clock in the forenoon when, as I heaved up on a sea I caught sight of a craft dead ahead of me and not more than a mile away. I didn't make her out very well for a time, as there was a haze in the sky and the spray flying about me, but when I drifted nearer I found her to be a dismasted brig. It was a mercy that I was drifting straight down upon her, for I hadn't the strength to turn my unwieldy float an inch in either direction. There were no signs of life about the wreck, and I made up my mind for a tremendous struggle to get aboard of her. She was a hulk, and being tossed about like a cork, and there was no telling how long she would float, but I felt that if I missed her I should drift away to an awful death from hunger and thirst. It seemed as if providence guided my float. The wreck was stern on to me. This was proof that her wheel had been lashed, and that her steering gear was all right. You would have thought she would drive faster than my float, and I was surprised that she didn't. It was found, as I may tell you here, that one of her anchors was overboard, with ten fathoms of chain attached to it. This gave her a heavy drag, and my pace was twice as fast as hers. When I came up I drove past her stern on the port side, missing her by not more than four feet. There was a lot of her top hamper on the port side, held there by ropes which had not been severed, and I drove into this mass as we went into the trough of the sea. Climbing up the height beyond, the wreckage slewed in toward the hulk, and I seized the opportunity to grasp a rope and draw myself on board. I did not get there before receiving several hard bumps, and when I was safe on deck I had to sit down for a while to recover my breath.

The decks were in a terrible litter, and a good share of the bulwarks on the starboard side had been washed away. Boats, booms, and everything else movable had gone, and it was plain enough that the brig had been wave swept. As a sailor I could tell by the feel of her that she had little or no water in her hold, and that was the main question with me just then. The first move I made was to begin at the ropes holding the wreckage alongside. I had my sheath knife to work with, and later on found an ax, and in about half an hour I had the satisfaction of seeing everything go clear. The hulk made less work of it riding the waves after that, and the danger of having a butt started was done [away] for good. It was only after I had cleared the wreckage away that I felt hunger and thirst come upon me, and I put away the ax and looked around for water. The scuttle butt was lashed firmly in its place, with a cork in the bung, and after a little hunting I found the drinking can and indulged in a long and refreshing draught. Not a drop of salt water had entered the barrel. To satisfy my hunger I must go below. The brig was built in the old fashioned way, with the cook's galley, steward's pantry, and all that sort of thing below decks. I found everything much knocked about and broken, but in the coppers was a piece of beef, thoroughly done, and I soon turned up a fair supply of ship's bread. With these articles of provender I returned to the deck and ate until I was thoroughly satisfied.

Not the slightest suspicion that any one living was aboard had crossed my mind. Indeed, I was only too thankful that I had not encountered any dead. I was about through with my meal and was thinking of making a careful investigation below when I was suddenly seized from behind, flung violently to the deck from my seat on the main hatch, and I found myself on my back with a man on top of me, his hand on my throat and his knee on my chest. It came upon me so very sudden that I had no strength for a time. It was only when the stranger raised his other hand, which clutched an iron belaying pin, to give me a blow on the head, that I put forth any effort. It was well for me that I was in the prime of life and possessed of lots of strength, for he was a burly fellow and determined to do for me. I tore his clutch loose and put forth a great effort and turned him over, but we had a terrific struggle before I conquered him. I did not get the better of him until I had given him a rap over the head with the same pin. While he was unconscious I tied him hand and foot, and then for the first time got a good look at him. He was a common sailor, strong as a bull, and without doubt a lunatic. Fear of death had unsettled his mind and led him to hide himself away when the others left the brig. He had looked upon me as an enemy, and no doubt intended to take my life.

Well, after I had the man securely tied he recovered consciousness, and it was well that I had not been sparing of the rope. He made herculean efforts to break loose, and, being now in a sort of frenzy, he would have been more than a match for me. His screams and shrieks and curses were awful to hear, and I left him securely tied to the deck and descended into the cabin. Scarcely anything here had been disturbed by human hands. I found the brig's log, and from it I made out that her name was the St. Joseph, and that she had been up the coast on a trading voyage. She had a cargo of fine woods, hides, furs, spices and dried fruits, and carried a crew of twelve men. The last entry in the log told of a fair run and fair weather. Her cargo I got from her papers. When I had thoroughly ransacked the cabin I went forward to the forecastle. The men had gone without their bags. Then I went on deck, found the sounding rod, and sounded the well. The brig did not have two inches of water in her. I was fussing about for a couple of hours, and during all that time the lunatic never ceased to scream and shout and try to burst his bonds. When I finally got around to see if I could not do something for him he all at once subsided, and would neither look at nor speak to me.

During the afternoon the wind was constantly falling and the sea going down, and the weather put on such a settled look that I grew very hopeful. I was aboard of a hulk, drifting I knew not where, and had a dangerous man for a comrade, but there was plenty to eat, the brig was dry and the chances of being sighted and rescued were good. It was a long afternoon to me, though I was kept busy rummaging about and clearing up the litter. When the sun finally went down the night came on hazy and the wind fell to a two knot breeze. I was in a great quandary as to what to do with the man, who seemed to have been asleep for several hours. I lighted the ship's lanterns and hung them overboard, and then, about two hours after dark, I carried the man some tea and bread and canned fruit. He lay on the broad of his back, and was deaf to my soothing words. I held up his head and put the tea to his lips, and in an instant he seemed to go wild. By a mighty effort he loosened the ropes—I afterward found he had gnawed some of them in twain—and next instant he was upon me. Neither of us had any weapons, nor was there opportunity to secure them. We grappled each other, and in less than a minute I saw that it was his life or mine, or perhaps both. He was seeking to drag me to the broken bulwarks, and I was seeking to prevent. He had a grip like death and as we struggled back and forth amidships we tore the clothes off of each other and used our hands and feet whenever there was an opening. He was the stronger of the two, but I could use my fists the better, and this evened us up. I said that we had no weapons. I had my sheath knife, but I did not propose to use that until I felt that my life depended upon it. The time finally came. I was growing weak while he seemed as strong as ever. I was just about to loosen the grip I had on him with my right hand and reach for my knife when there was a great shout from the bows, a number of men came running along the decks, and a voice which I recognized as that of the mate of the Stranger called out:

"What is it? Who are you? What is going on?"

"Lay hold of him, Mr Jameson, he's crazy!" I shouted, and with that four or five men seized him and flung him to the deck.

Now, let me tell you what had happened. I was lost overboard from the ship about midday. Six hours afterward she sprung aleak, and was abandoned just before she went down. [illegible] up for Madagascar when they espied my lights and altered their course to make the wreck. They had hailed the hulk several times, and finally came aboard just in time to prevent a deed which would have been a burden on my peace of mind forever after. The crew which left the brig were never heard of more, while the lunatic died next day after our men came aboard. Not a man from the Stranger was lost, and we rigged up the brig and took her to the Cape, and the salvage more than paid for the loss of our ship and cargo.—New York Sun.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

The Three Ways of Measuring Heat—Fahrenheit, Reaumur and Centigrade.

The three principal methods of scaling thermometers are the Fahrenheit, Reaumur and the Centigrade plan. By the first a given quantity of mercury is allowed to expand or contract in a given space. It is immersed in ice, and the height of the column noted. This is the freezing point (32 degs.) The boiling point is laid down at 212 degs. The difference is divided into 180 equal parts or degrees. In Reaumur's scale the space between freezing, which is called zero, and boiling, which is called 80 degs., is divided into eighty equal parts. In the Centigrade the space between zero or freezing is divided into 100 equal parts. In this country Fahrenheit's thermometers are almost universally used. To reduce Centigrade to Fahrenheit double the number of Centigrade degrees, subtract one-tenth of the amount and add thirty two to the remainder. For temperatures below zero Centigrade, subtract thirty two.

A Nomadic Congress.

The continental congress first assembled in Independence hall, in Philadelphia, and continued its sessions there until December, 1776, then in Baltimore till March, 1777, when they were again held in Philadelphia. In September the British success at Brandywine placed the city at the mercy of the enemy and congress was removed to Lancaster, Pa., for a few days, then to York, Pa., where its sessions were continued till July 1778. On the 2d of July it was again removed to Philadelphia to remain till June 30, 1783.

On Nov 26, 1783, congress convened at Annapolis, Md., on Nov 30, 1784, at Trenton, N J, and the following January it removed to New York, continuing there until 1790. There the constitution was adopted, and the first Federal congress under that constitution assembled, with Washington for president in March, 1789. In 1790 Philadelphia again became the capital for ten years, and in 1800 the capital was removed to Washington.

The Poet Soldier

One of the most brilliant intellects sacrificed in the war of the rebellion was that of Brigadier General William Haines Lytle, whose poem "I am dying, Egypt, dying," has made his name famous in song as in war. General Lytle was born in Cincinnati in 1826 and was graduated at Cincinnati college in 1843. He served in the Mexican war, and in 1857 was the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant governor of Ohio. On the opening of the rebellion he went to the front in command of a Buckeye regiment, and served in West Virginia, where he was wounded in 1861. Later, he was in command of a brigade under Gen. Mitchel, and was wounded for the second time at Perryville, Ky., in October, 1862, where he won the star of a brigadier general. He subsequently did loyal service under Gen. Rosecrans until killed at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863.

Chief Justice Taney's Announcement.

When Chief Justice Taney gave his famous decision in the Dred Scott case some thirty years ago, he was accused of saying that "a negro has no rights a white man is bound to respect." The expression became connected with Judge Taney's name at a time when the contest over the introduction of slavery into Kansas was at fever heat, and for many years it has been believed that the chief justice used it to express his own views. The truth is that, in speaking of the status of the negro at the time of the formation of the constitution, Judge Taney expressed it by the words quoted. His decision of the Dred Scott case in which the expression appears, was so adverse to the negro that, though the accusation was not true in the letter, it was not untrue in the spirit.

A Happy Parisian Custom.

If an engagement makes a very early departure from a dinner party or other entertainment imperative, a guest will mention the fact to the hostess beforehand, and make his departure without leave taking and unobserved if possible. Quiet withdrawals that do not suggest the departure of others are one of many pleasant customs taken from Parisian formalities.

THE SISTER OF CHARITY.

The sun's rays beat down with scorching ardor from the dark blue sky, but a rising sea breeze refreshes the atmosphere impregnated with fragrance wafted from the orange trees, growing in terraces along the hillsides of Upper Mustapha.

At the head of the bay, where the waves breaking monotonously on the sandy beach, line the shore with a silvery crescent of foam, are laid out the drill grounds, toward which a swelling crowd in cosmopolitan array are wending their way. Skinny horses come galloping down the hillside, dragging behind them dusty carricoles. Native soldiers file by and form a line in front of the governor general's tent, each tribe distinct and bearing aloft the prophet's banner, while the rude Arab instruments fill the air with shrill music. Squadrons of spahis in red, of chasseurs in blue and hussars in green uniforms debouch in turn, and form a living hedge around the race course.

The topmost tiers of the public stand are thronged with the prettiest women in the colony, in the midst of whom are a number of those mysteriously veiled Moorish ladies, with heavy silver bracelets around their ankles. All are animated by the noise made by the firing of guns, the beating of tamtams, and the guttural exclamations of the native horsemen, riding around at full speed, making the spectator feel dizzy as his eye follows them around the giddy curves of their frenzied course.

The fantasia had ceased for a few minutes to let the riders catch their breath, when the groups open to make way for a proud Amazon, escorted by two distinguished looking gentlemen—one gray haired, sporting the rosette of the Legion of Honor, the other younger, bearing on his sunburnt features all the marks that go to show great decision of character. As they go by every head is uncovered with respectful politeness.

* * * * * *

Miss Genevieve S—— at this time, just after the coup d'etat, was regarded as the queen of Algiers. Actuated by a love of pleasure, she was the leader at every ball in the governor's palace, and in every hunting party at Cape Matifou she was always in the front rank. With a surrounded by a host of admirers. With a complexion of milk and roses, hair slightly tinged with gold and twisted into a graceful coil, an air of pride heightened by a rare perfection of form, her beauty was as radiant in riding habit as in ball attire. She captivated at first sight, and though a trifle haughty toward her equals, those beneath her always found her more than kind.

Her father, one of the two horsemen following her, at the time filled an important post in the colony. He was a widower. His wife, a lovely American girl from New Orleans, had bequeathed to her daughter the graceful manners and high spirits that characterize the Creoles of that latitude. The other, the determined looking person, who had pressed his horse forward so as to be at her side, was her affianced husband, Mr Raoul de L——, one of the richest colonists of the country, who, after sowing his wild oats in Paris, had come to the conquered country, in the guise of a hardy pioneer, to build up a fortune on the ruins of the one he had dissipated. Success had crowned his efforts, and, at that time he was the principal purveyor to the army, and had the reputation of being one of the few whose integrity was above reproach. He had succeeded in winning the love of Miss Genevieve. The banns had already been published, and the marriage ceremony, set for the following week, was to take place in the cathedral of Algiers.

There was a general movement in the crowd. The greater part hurried to the road of the Jardin d'essai, over which the coursers were to pass. Miss Genevieve beckoned to her two companions to follow, and the three set off, at a slow pace, in order to avoid running over those who were trudging along afoot. As she passed, every eye gazed with admiration upon the dashing amazon. [illegible] to the mute homage tendered on every side. As she was riding along, a smile of triumph on her lips, she was thunderstruck on hearing in pure French this exclamation:

"What a pretty girl! What a divine mistress she would be!"

Stung to the quick by this brutal remark, the young girl turned to the side whence it had come. Raising her riding whip, she was about to chastise the insolent person who had uttered the words, but let it fall abruptly without inflicting the intended blow, and rode off at a gallop. Raoul, who had heard and seen all, soon overtook her, and the riders disappeared in a cloud of dust raised by the horses' feet.

* * * * * *

Algiers has assumed a holiday appearance. The brilliantly colored lanterns, swinging from every arch between Bab-Azoun and Bab-el-Oued, illuminate the streets, making them light as day. In the Government square a military band is discoursing sweet music, a grateful relief after the sing song of the muezzin, chanting to the four points of the compass from the roof of the grand mosque. At the right hand corner, facing the sea, stands the Cafe de la Paris, where the better class of citizens are accustomed to meet. Just as the last notes of "Il Trovatore" are dying away, Raoul appeared in the saloon. Casting a searching look about the place, he walked straight to a round table where three Arabs were silently sipping an iced beverage.

"Pardon me, lieutenant," said he, addressing himself to one of the three, "was it not you who said at the races a while ago 'what a pretty girl! what a divine mistress she would be?'"

In reply to this question, put in a very low tone of voice, one of the natives, an imposing looking Arab, with a turban on his head and attired in the red spencer of an officer of spahis, the cross of the Legion of Honor sparkling on his breast, arose and said:

"Yes, sir, it was I."

"Well, lieutenant, the woman you insulted would have chastised you as you so well merited had not the sight of that cross you wear there checked her arm. What she would not do I will, because I deem you unworthy of wearing that cross."

With these words Raoul snatched off the emblem and threw it upon the table.

The insult was too public for those around to remain quiet. Everybody arose and awaited in great agitation the answer of the spahi. The Arab made no motion. For awhile the two adversaries stood facing each other in silence; then Raoul turned on his heel and walked off before those around had recovered from their stupor. Some, prompted by a feeling of disdain for the conquered race, approved the insult, while others could not find words enough to express their censure of an act that dragged the Legion of Honor into a private quarrel, the cause of which all ignored. The insulted officer exchanged a few words in Arabic with his two companions, who arose quietly, and the three passed in silence through the crowd, which seemed to be assuming a threatening aspect.

The news of the scandal soon spread throughout the city, and, as is usual in such cases, two parties were formed. The colonists supported Raoul. The officers, actuated by a feeling of fellowship, felt aggrieved by the insult offered to one of their number, even though the offended person was a native. The women were especially bitter against Raoul, either because of jealousy, born of a feeling of envy of the beauty of Miss Genevieve, whom they accused of being too free in her ways, or through sympathy for the caid of Boghari, Ahmed bel-Adj, one of the best known officers of the colony.

* * * * * *

Just before dawn the next morning a sentry, posted in the lower Mustapha quarter, saw several bodies of horsemen, civilians as well as military men, riding in the direction of the Maison Carree. Daylight revealed an unusual scene going on in the plain near Raoul's home. Lists were being inclosed as in the palmy days of chivalry. The caid and his antagonist, both mounted on superb chargers, facing each other at a distance of about 200 meters apart, awaited the signal for the onset, while those who attended through curiosity, flanked the lists, a prey to varying emotions.

The conditions of the duel made the fight a serious matter, consonant to the offense given. The two antagonists, bareheaded, were to fight on horseback until disabled, the privilege being accorded to both to use either saber or cavalry pistol at their option, thus equalizing the combat to the Arab, whose inferiority to the European in sword play was well known.

The drama began. The two horsemen, sword in hand, rushed together, and a furious fight began. In a moment Raoul's blade flashed like lightning above the head of the caid, who, by a dexterous use of his spurs, caused his horse to rear up and receive the intended blow, which would certainly have been a mortal one. Placing his sword between his teeth, he drew his pistol and fired at arm's length. Raoul fell forward on the neck of his horse, with a hole in his forehead. The news spread through Algiers like wildfire and created a widespread sensation. Miss Genevieve was nearly crazed with grief. Soon after this she entered a convent to become a nun, and when, at the expiration of her novitiate, she pronounced her final vows, the heartfelt sympathy of all went out to her. As for the caid, he fell into disgrace and was exiled to the smalah of Laghouat.

* * * * * *

Five years go by. The booming cannon is still belching flame and thunder upon Sebastopol, whose heroic resistance is daily growing feebler. A long train of ambulances, freighted with wounded or sick soldiers, is descending the heights which overlook the devastated plains of Inkerman. It comes to a halt on the inhospitable shores of the Bay of Kamiesch. What a painful embarking in the offing of the harbor. Standing up in the lighters, herded together like cattle, burning with fever and chilled by the mist, the poor souls are assisted up the side of a steamer, which awaits their arrival to convey them to the hospital at Constantinople.

They are hoisted up the ladders as well as possible by the sailors, now and then bruised against the netting or drenched by the surf. For two days they steam across the Black sea, beneath a wild sky, and, amid the roar of the tempests, many a suffering soldier breathes his last, and is consigned to a watery grave in the briny deep. The reverse side of a medal gained in times of war is not always pleasant to contemplate.

At last they glide into the calmer waters of the Bosphorus, regaining their wonted spirits as nature seems to present a more smiling face. At dusk, in rough wagons drawn by oxen, they are jolted up the abrupt slopes of Pera. Military nurses await them at the doors of the hospital, and the weak, fainting soldiers are carried to beds where, too often, nightmare and insomnia are rendered more frightful by the groans and death rattle of the dying.

Quiet seems to prevail in this long, whitewashed hall, dimly lighted by the flickering flames of the night lamps, only when, like guardian angels, hovering over the sufferer's couch, the Sisters of Charity with their great white, winglike bonnets, move noiselessly from one bed to another, on their mission of mercy.

To the dying come tender memories of their native land, an inexpressible consolation in their last moments, to the living a future prospect of a return to their distant homes is opened as they gaze upon the placid features of these holy daughters of mercy.

How many owe their moral as well as their physical resurrection to the tender care of Sister Theresa. An indefatigable nurse, she glides quietly from bed to bed, her calm, sweet face resembling some hieratic figure.

Of a chaste and severe style of beauty, purified by worldly sorrow, she seems one of those Druidesses of ancient Gaul, so great is the respect she inspires, as she moves about the hospital with her rosary dangling from her waist. No trouble is too great for her, and when the hot south wind makes the wounded and sick pant like thirsty beasts, she is seen in the shade of the gloomy cypress trees, with a care as tender as that of a mother, bathing the wounds of the prisoners upon whose flesh worms are already beginning to feast.

* * * * * *

All day the simoon had blown continuously. The house surgeon of the hospital, calling on Sister Theresa, inquired: "What news, sister?"

"It has been a bad day, major," replied she. "When the body suffers the mind is apt to be irritated."

At the end of his visit he recommended to her particular care an officer of the African corps, who had been brought to the hospital that morning, and who was threatened with tetanus, in consequence of an operation that had been performed on him to extract a bullet from his shoulder.

At dusk Sister Theresa, lantern in hand, [illegible] As she entered the light fell full on the wounded man's face, furrowed by lines of suffering. Before her, half seated in bed, already writhing in the spasms of the dreaded disease, his pale face standing out in high relief from the white pillow, his fingers crisped, was Caid Ahmed bel Adj, staring at her with frightened eyes, as if she appeared to him a ghost. She stopped short, as if thunderstruck, her heart throbbing with anguish. As a lightning flash returned to both the bitter memories of the past, the brutal insult in Algiers, the death of the betrothed, the regrets of the one and the remorse of the other. All the bitterness of days gone by, not completely obliterated, came back and aroused anew the resentment of the woman, who had been so cruelly struck in all that her heart held most dear.

"Pardon, oh! pardon me," cried the wounded officer in a voice hollowed by suffering. He had abruptly raised himself to a sitting posture, as if laboring under a hallucination, but fell back inert after making this supreme effort.

Then Sister Theresa, mastering her feelings and banishing the thoughts that were torture to her soul, went to the bedside of the dying man, and placing her hand upon his fevered brow, said in a soft whisper: "Die in peace. I shall pray for you."

The face of Ahmed-bel-Adj seemed transfigured on hearing her gentle voice. Brave as are all Mahometans on the approach of death, he endured his terrible sufferings with the greatest fortitude. He seemed to grow more quiet each time that Sister Theresa put the cordial to his lips. At daybreak his head fell back heavily in a last spasm.

As soon as the caid had breathed his last the praying nun arose and pinned to the sheet of the dead man, just over his heart, the cross of honor that was hanging at the head of his bed.—Comte de Keratry—Translated for Times-Democrat.

Queen Victoria's Veto [illegible]

Queen Victoria [illegible] to the acts of parliament, but she has never exercised it. In England the royal veto is reserved for extreme exigencies. Queen Anne 180 years ago exercised the privilege last when she vetoed a bill relating to the militia of Scotland. The veto power is, however, exercised in another way. When it is known that a measure is repugnant to the sovereign the house of lords usually supports the crown by rejecting it.

Underwriter.

What we call underwriters were not originally all so classed. Formerly all the marine insurance in England was taken by private individuals. A contract would be drawn up insuring a vessel and cargo about to sail on a voyage. Under this contract it was customary for different capitalists to write their names for a specified amount till the full insurance required was taken. These persons were called underwriters. Custom has extended the term till it is now extended to all who engage in the insurance business.

Apostle Spoons.

A set of a dozen spoons and having a figure of one of the twelve Apostles on the handle are called Apostle spoons. It was formerly the custom to present one or a part of a set to a child at its christening. There were also formerly Evangelist spoons, four in a set, the handle of each having the figure of one of the Evangelists. They are not now manufactured.

Mrs. Grundy.

Thomas Morton in his play called "Speed the Plough," depicts a character—Mrs. Grundy—who can do everything better than any one else, and whose opinion is alone worth anything. In this play occurs the question "I wonder what Mrs. Grundy will say?" It is quite possible that this is the origin of Mrs. Grundy.

Dangerous Bell Ringing.

It is dangerous to ring a bell in a high steeple during a thunderstorm. The steeple may discharge the cloud overladen with electricity, from its height or proximity to the cloud, and the swinging of the bell puts the air in motion, thus diminishing its resistance to the electric fluid.

British Subjects.

There are about 300,000,000 people in the British empire. Of these 250,000,000 are in India, leaving only 50,000,000 for the Islands of Great Britain and Ireland and the other colonies. So that this vast host of Indian subjects are ruled by a comparatively few million of people.

Quien Sabe?

This is one of the phrases often used, of which many people do not understand the meaning. It is the Spanish for "Who knows?"

IN THE OLD DAYS.

In the old days, when you and I were young,
Before the story was told, and the song was sung,
You spoke, it seems to me now, in another tongue.

In the old days, before we were grown so wise,
When gladness meant the same to us as surprise,
You looked at me with other, with truer eyes.

In the old days, when life was martial and grand,
Before we had learned to reckon and understand,
You clasped my hand with another, a warmer
hand.

In the old days! Ah, what is this I have sung?
Were they old days when grief spoke an unknown
tongue?
These are the old days—those, the lost, were the
young.
—Margaret Vandegrift in The Century.

A THOROUGHBRED MULE.

"Dat mule seems lak he sorter larf to hese'f eber onect in erwhile," said Wash, the grizzled old freedman, as he prepared himself for another onslaught upon my patience and credulity.

"Fo' a fac', I 'spec' he do larf, 'cause he got sompen ter larf erbout 'at's jes' majestic."

Wash had captured the word "majestic" at some fortunate moment of his long life, and had made it his highest term of expression. Whenever he said that something was "jes' majestic" he meant a great deal.

"Dat mule," he went on, "been a bo'n sight all he libin' days, an' he 'pear lak he not gwine ter eber be no better. Dar he stan' now, an' he jes' nod an' wink an' sorter grin ter hese'f, same lak er ole pusson what's thinkin' erbout debilment what he done when he been young. Beats all 'bout dat mule, boss."

I had just finished reading Alphonse Daudet's "Lettres de Mon Moulin," and that inimitable story, "La Mule du Pape," was still fresh in my memory. A mule story by old Wash, the freedman, told under a stable shed in the low country of Alabama, could not be expected to compare with the one written by the cultured Frenchman in the midst of Provencal ruins and within the charmed confines of the very home of romance, but, to me at least, a mule is of itself humorous, its ears are smile provoking and its eyes suggest an indefinable joke, therefore, I felt tempted to risk drawing Wash on, notwithstanding the danger of getting into something interminable.

"That mule," said I, "is about as ugly an animal as ever I set eyes on."

"Ugly! Dat mule ugly! Lak ter know wha' yo' been bo'n an' fotch up, boss, ef yo' say dat mule ugly! I done been wo'ken mules f'om ole Kaintuck clean down yar ter de Alerbam, an' I s'pose I orter hab some 'casion ter 'magine what er mule 'mount ter, ef I is col'd folks. I say at dat mule's mighty lakly mule, fo' er mule what been clean fru de wah. Jes look at 'm now, he jes er grinnin' ter hese'f 'bout dat trick he play on de Yankee sojer dat time. Hi! I tell you, boss, 'at it was jes majestic."

The subject of this energetic eulogy stood with his head out of the rear of his stall, and with his tail—what there was of it—quietly resting in the much gnawed and thoroughly kicked manger. He was a snow white mule, whose exaggerated ears and cavernous eyes looked like accent signs, meant to emphasize his wonderful expression of dogged willfulness and subtle contrariness.

Turning my gaze from the mule to old Wash I was struck for the first time with a sort of resemblance between the two, it was as if each had grown like what he had contemplated during a long season of mutual admiration and implicit trust.

"Dat mule got somepan in he head, got more gumtion 'an mos' any po' whi' man, an' done forgit mo'n dese yer Alerbam niggahs ebber knowed in dey libes. Boss, yo' jes orter sot yo' eyes on dat mule w'en he git in he wo'k on somebody er noder wha' he don lak, hit's jes majestic!"

"His hereditary intellectuality has found congenial lodging in his heels," I suggested.

"Now, yo' jes is er shoutin', boss. Dem boss, dat mule done kicked er chaw er ter baccer out'n a po' white man's mouf widout er techin his teef. Fac', boss, seed him do it!"

"Oh, that's only moderately fair kicking," said I, "I heard of a North Carolina mule that kicked a negro off his back and kicked twice more before he reached the ground."

"Yah—yah—yah-e-e-e! No 'countin' fo' any mule. Dat mule, dah, he pe'fo'm er lettle projec' once 't jis beat my time, fo' de Lo'd he did. He done went an' got inter de bumly bees' nes' an' dey des stung 'im all ter pieces. Swell 'im up all ober till he look mighty fat, an' he eyes mos' gone outen sight. Well, mebbe he didn't git eben wid them bumly bees! Yo' s'pose dat mule gwine ter stan' dat sort er wo'k! No, sah, boss, he jes' stan' dah in he stable an' kinder 'sociate wid hese'f fo' a day er two. He sorter wo'ked he jaws lak er pusson w'ats got de mumps an' is er finkin' erbout mighty sou' pickle. Den at las', w'en de swell sorter got outen him, w'at yo' fink he do? W'y, he jes go straight back ter dat bumly bees' nes' an' show 'em er a fing er two. Dat mule er w't yo' mought call er mule o' molecty 'sponsible talent, sho's yo' bo'n, boss. 'Tan't ergwine ter toke im long ter outgen'l dem bumly bees. W'y, sah, he jes walk up ter dat nes', jes lak nuffin do matter, an' turn 'roun' he heels ter dat nes' an' re'ch back one foot sorter softly like tell he roust 'em up, den ez dem bumly bees kem outen dat nes' he jes' kick em, one at er time, an' hit eber single one ob 'em zac'ly in de lef' eye! Lo'd, but he did git eben wid dem bumly bees, fo' er fac'!"

"Pretty good for a scrub mule," said I, "but I know a thoroughbred one that"——

"Wha' yo' talkin' 'bout! Yo' don' know 'er 'specterble mule w'en yo' see 'm. Dat mule got fancy blood in 'm, I tell yo' boss. He no scrub mule, any mo'n—mo'n—any mo'n yo's er scrub gent'man, boss. No, sah."

Just at this point the beast in question lifted one hind foot and deliberately kicked away nearly the whole of what was left of its dilapidated manger, then it closed its eyes and nodded contentedly.

"Wo-ap, dah! yo' eberlastin' ole bag er bones yo'! Ef I kem dah I bet I gwine ter jes' erbout pound de life outen yo'! W'at yo' kick dat troft fo'?"

The mule opened one eye and leered demoniacally.

"Look er dah at 'un now," continued Wash. "W'at yo' s'pose he negotiatin' 'bout now? Seem lak he sorter s'posin' er case in he min' all ter he se'f."

"What did he do to the Confederate soldier?" I inquired, as gravely as possible.

"'Federate sojer! Twa'n't no 'Federate sojer, 'twar a dog-gone mean little Yankee, dat's who it war', an' de way dat mule cotch up wid 'im seem lak it jes' too majestic. Talk 'bout dat mule bein' er scrub mule! Talk 'bout dat mule er doin any harm to er Fed'rate sojer! W'y dat mule was allus proud o' bein' er rebel an' er stan'in' up fo' de los' cause! Jes' look at 'im now, will yo', how he memorize to he se'f how he allus wo'k up he projec's!"

The mule responded to this praise with a bray that seemed to come out of the distant past, rasping and reminiscent.

"Dat Yankee sojer seem lak er bo'n t'ief, come er prowlin' 'roun' my own house wid er sorter borryin' cast er countenance, an' he sez 'Mr Wash'nton,' sez 'ee, 'how's yo' all fur critters?' Dat's des w'at 'ee said, an' den I jes know plue blank 'at he gwine try to steal dat mule f'om me. Lo'd, but dat mek' me mad ez er ho'net—I jes fa'ly buz ter myse'f ter fink ob it!

"Well, sho' 'nuff dat Yankee go fo' dat mule soon ez he see 'im peepin' outen de stable. Dat war up in Tenn'see endurin' de wa', don' yo' know, an' dat war' de bes' mule in dat state, an' dat Yankee sojer he know it, soon's eber he look at 'im. Den he went 'long to de stable an' de mule tu'n roun' wid he heels to de doo' an' jes stood dat way."

"'Will dis bess' kick, Mr. Wash'nton?' sez 'ee.

"'Gentle ez er lamb,' sez I.

"'W'at's its name?' sez 'ee.

"'Gin'l Jackson,' sez I.

"'Wo'orp! Gin'l Jackson,' sez 'ee. An den he jes pertrude he se'f right erlong inter dat mule's stable.

"'Susan,' sez I, speakun kinder sof'ly ter my fo'th wife, 'cause 't war' my fo'th wife Susan 'at I was livin' wid den. 'Susan,' sez I, 'peek outen dat doo', will yo', and jes squint yo' eye to'ds dat stable, fo' da's somefin gwine ter happen.'

"Well, Susan, my fo'th wife, she come to de doo' an' peek out, an' we watch dat stable mighty sha'p, 'spectin' eber minute ter see dat Yankee sojer, gun, belt, pistols, an' all, fly out fru dat stable ruff, but bress my soul yer' he come leadin' dat mule, all bridled an' saddled, right outer dat stable doo' jes ez gentle ez er lamb! Well, dat jes beat me; but w'en I look at de mule's eyes I 'gin ter kinder 'spicionate sumfin', so I jes kep' sorter cool an' c'lected an' watched pereedin's.

"'Dat's goo' by ter Gin'l Jackson,' sez Susan, an' she wipe 'er eye.

"My h'aht jes pounded my rib' mos' outen place w'en I see dat Yankee sojer get up inter dat saddle and jes go er ridin' off like dat mule been his'n. It mek me jes b'ile ober; but I's erfeard er dat man, fo' de Lo'd I was!

"Boss, mebbe yo' don't fink dem Yankee sojers wus jes lightnin', but they wus, all de same. Lo'd, but I jes did hate 'em! Chickens an' pigs, and turkeys—w'y dey'd steal all de chickens an' pigs an' turkeys in de country. Dey jes steaked er streak plumb f'om Knoxville ter nowhere! Yo' jes couldn't hab nuffin' ob yo' own, at all."

"But it appears that they didn't succeed in stealing your mule, Mr. Washington!" I observed.

"No, sah, boss, bet yo' life dey jes didn't steal dat mule. He too smart fo' 'm ter git erway wid him! Sho' 's yo' bo'n, boss."

Meantime the old white mule, with half closed eyes and drooping head, appeared to be dreaming of the long ago. A big red rooster strolled into the stable and began to pick among the scattered straw.

"Dat Yankee sojer jes rid off on dat mule, same like he 'longed to 'm. But bress yo' soul, he got in he w'ok pooty sudden 'on dat sma't click fo' he knowed it. It was jes ez dey wus er goin' inter de lane out' dat there sojer was 'jes er tackin' he hat ter me an' Susan, my fo'th wife, kinder p'lite an' aggervatin' like, w'en dat mule 'gin ter buck hin' part fo'most at de fence whar dey was a stake leanin' ober jes dis way, lak I show yo' wid my han', an' den dat sojer he jes 'gun dat mule an' say, 'Git erp, yer! Yo' ornry debbil!' But dat mule jes kep' er goin' back, hind side fo'most, ez I tole yo', till he bumped dat sojer's back right kerwhump agin dat stake ob de fence wha' I tole yo' 'bout. Lo'd, but it was funny! Dat fence stake jes punched in under dat sojer's belt an' helt 'im right up dar while de mule he jes walk out f'om under 'im! Dar he was a swingin' up dar wid his legs an' arms er wigglin' an' clawin' dis away an' dat away, an' him er howlin' like er whirped houn', an' er sayin': 'Help! Help!'

"Dat mule jes jump off er little bit er ways an' 'en tu'n roun' an' look at dat sojer up dar, some lak he said: 'How yo' feel 'bout dis time er day, little feller?'

"De Lo'd, boss, dat mule's eyes look jes as in'cent den er dey does now, an' he neber let on lak he yer dat sojer w'en he keep er squawkin' out, 'Help! help! O Lo'dy help.' An' der dat man swing on de stake an' slam the a'mosphere an' yell!

"Well, by'm by, day mule tu'n roun', an' 'gin an' go ter backin' to'ds de sojer agin', an w'en he got close to 'm he h'isted hese'f up er hind an' sech er kick! De Lo'd, sech a kick!"

Old Wash paused dramatically and drew a deep tragic breath before he resumed his story. I recalled the graphic words of M. Daudet: "Un tourbillon de fumee blonde ou voltigeait une plume d'ibis; tout ce qui restait de l'infortune Tistet Vedene!" Which is to say that the pope's mule had kicked poor Tistet Vedene so tremendously that nothing was left of him but an ibis feather sailing off on a cloud of blonde vapor! But then that kick had been kept sacred for seven long years.

"De fus' kick dat mule gib dat sojer took 'im zip on de tip eend ob de nose an' it jes tu'ned dat nose bottom side up'ment. De nex' kick dat man's mustache 'jes went er flyin'. Do nex' kick peel de ha'r all off'n he head; den dat mule begin ter kinder squa' he se'f fo' reg'lar wo'k an' git down ter business, an' oh all de fancy kickin' yo' eber seed, w'y dar it was!"

At this point of the story the big red rooster jumped up and perched itself on the remnant of the mule's manger. The dreaming beast did not change its expression of countenance in the least, but a hind foot flew back and, like poor Tistet Vedene, that red rooster was dissolved in a twinkling. Some shining feathers hovered about the space lately occupied by chanticleer, and the mule kept on nodding and blinking retrospectively.

"Do good Lo'd!" exclaimed old Wash; "de good Lo'd! but ain't dat mule jes majestic! Dat's jes 'zactly de way he done dat Yankee, didn' leave no sign of 'im but two brass buttons, an' dey was [illegible] dey look lak dey been run fru er sorghum mill."

Of course, after what I had seen, I was prepared to believe anything old Wash might tell about the mule. I looked at the doughty, drowsy little beast with a feeling nearly akin to awe, and, rising with furtive care, I very gingerly slipped out of the stable shed.

"Goodby, Mr Washington," said I, as I took leave of the old man, "take good care of that mule. He's growing old."

"Neber yo' min', boss, 'bout dat mule, he er mighty 'sponsible to' he own se'f, sho's yo' bo'n he is!" exclaimed Wash. "It er gwine ter be er eberlastin' sma't pusson 'at's got mo' sense 'an dat ole mule! He not gwine to need nobody ter took care o' him!"—Maurice Thompson in Chicago Times.

Turning Strawberries into Pork.

On the plateaus at the top of the cliffs which border much of the coast from Point New Years to Pescadero there grow quantities of a delicious wild strawberry, known as the "beach strawberry," because the sturdy little plant pushes its way even down into the sand along the beach. The fruit is large in size and delicious in flavor, and this year the crop is so enormous that droves of hogs have been turned into these unique seaside pastures and are fattening themselves upon these luscious dainties. Illinois boasts of her "corn fed pork," but she will have to take a back seat now in favor of California's new dainty, "strawberry fed pork."—Santa Cruz (Cal.) Surf.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

There are certain little ways of wording an invitation, say a dinner invitation, that hardly change, save for the names, dates and addresses. As good authority as Mrs. Burton N. Harrison initiates the novice into these as follows:

If the dinner to be given is not one of ceremony (which in New York means a banquet to which guests are bidden three weeks in advance), the hostess most often writes in the first person to her dear Mrs. Tompkins, hoping that "you and Mr. Tompkins will give us the pleasure of your company at dinner on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth, at half after seven o'clock," and signing herself "yours cordially, M. Smith."

To which Mrs. Tompkins, as promptly as may be, after due consultation with her liege, responds, perhaps, as follows:

Dear Mrs. Smith (if on easy terms of friendship, otherwise My Dear Mrs. Smith):
Mr. Tompkins and I have great pleasure in accepting your kind invitation to dinner on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth, at half after seven o'clock. Yours cordially,
L. Tompkins.

It will be noted by the observer that both Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Tompkins write their dates in full, and that Mrs. Tompkins takes care to repeat the date and hour of the proposed festivity in order that no misunderstanding may arise.

Should Mrs. Tompkins, on the other hand, be accustomed to give many and inconsiderable? repasts, she will be provided, for use on such occasions, with large, square cards, engraved as follows, with blanks for insertion of names and dates:

Mr and Mrs. Tompkins request the pleasure of Mr. and Mrs. Smith's company at dinner on Tuesday, January the twenty-fifth, at eight o'clock.
006 Fifth avenue.

In the Country.

Visitors to an English country house are made thoroughly at home. A plan in vogue in large establishments is for every one to have some oatmeal, an egg, some tea or coffee in his bedroom, and not to meet until lunch or the 12 o'clock breakfast. Those who have literary occupation thus have the hours most valuable for work, and each, including the hostess, has the morning to spend at will. Should a long drive or excursion be in order, the hostess is expected to explain the night before, that every one may be in readiness. This freedom, together with a most watchful care for the comfort and pleasure of guests, gives a great charm to a sojourn at an English country place.

The Kindergarten.

Friedrich Froebel founded the first kindergarten at Blankenburg, Thuringia, in 1840. It became the model for similar institutions in many parts of Germany and other countries. The name means child's garden or child's school. Froebel's system was at first regarded as dangerous, from the great freedom allowed children, and in 1851 a kindergarten established by his nephew was closed by the Prussian government. The system is now very generally used in America.

McKean County Miner

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

Payable in ADVANCE, one year $1.50; six months, $1.00; three months, 75 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and Administrators notices $2.50 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $8.00 per year.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

H. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., July 22, 1887.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
Philadelphia, June 9, 1887.

The Republican State Convention will be held in the Opera House at Harrisburg on the third Wednesday of August, the 17th, 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for State Treasurer and Judge of the Supreme Court, and for the transaction of other business.

The attention of Republicans throughout the State is respectfully directed to the following permanent rules for the holding of State Conventions and the conduct of the party:

FIRST. That delegates to the State Convention shall be chosen in the manner in which candidates for the General Assembly are nominated.

SECOND. Hereafter the State Conventions of the Republican party shall be held not earlier than the third Wednesday of August, except in the year of the Presidential election, when it shall be held not more than thirty days previous to the day fixed for the National Convention, and except in Gubernatorial years. At least sixty days' notice shall be given of the date of the State Convention.

THIRD. That we recommend to the county organizations that in their rules they allow the largest freedom in the general participation in the primaries consistent with the preservation of the party organization.

The State Convention of June 30, 1886, having abolished Senatorial representation, delegates to the approaching State Convention will be selected according to the number of Representatives in the Legislature to which each county or city is entitled under the Representative apportionment law passed at the recent session of the Legislature.

THOMAS V. COOPER, Chairman.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

A Republican County Convention will be held in the Court House, at Smethport, on TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing two delegates to attend the State Convention, called for August 17, 1887, at Harrisburg.

The caucuses will be held at the regular polling places in each election district on Saturday, August 6, 1887, between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock p. m., except as follows: In Otto township, 2d district, and Foster township the caucus will be opened at 4 o'clock p. m. and remain open for at least three hours. In Corydon and Hamilton townships the caucus will be open at 3 o'clock p. m. and remain open two hours. In Lafayette township the caucus will be held at the school house at Lafayette Corners.

W. E. BURDICK, Chairman.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[Candidates who desire their announcements published in the MINER must pay for the same in advance to secure their insertion.]

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

GEO. A. STURGEON.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries and Convention.

THOS. C. FLANIGAN.

Bradford, July 20, 1887.

EDITOR MINER.—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

F. M. FULLER.

We are authorized to announce R. A. RICE, of Eldred, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

GOV. BEAVER has been rusticating the past week in the wilds of Warren and Tionesta boroughs.

THE Philadelphia *Times* is exercised for fear that certain individuals will not be hung. It is better that ten murderers go scot free than that one Board is justified in using the utmost precaution on this subject.

THE Knights of Labor are not to be permitted to form organizations without trouble in the late Confederate States. The Democratic organs of that section denounce labor organizations viciously and in South Carolina the colored labor clubs have been forcibly suppressed by Confederate cavalry companies.

THOS. C. FLANIGAN, one of the active business men of Bradford, announces himself at the head of this column as a candidate for County Commissioner. Those who are most intimately acquainted with him say that he stands high in the business circles of that city and would make a strong candidate.

MISS MOLLIE GARFIELD, only daughter of the late President Jas. A. Garfield, is engaged to be married to S. Stanley Brown, who, it will be remembered, was her father's private secretary during his brief career in the Presidential office. He is many years the senior of Miss Mollie. The Garfield family now resides on the old homestead at Mentor.

FOUR years at hard labor in the State Prison and a fine of $5,000 is the sentence Sharp, the railroad briber, received from Judge Barrett yesterday. With a stolen million in his pocket, but offering to pay back not a dollar, the Judge wanted to know what reasons there were for showing him mercy, expect his age and poor health? And he got none. The Governor has the power to pardon, and there the case after a time will probably go. What an end for the audacious, persevering, unscrupulous, General Jake Sharp!—*Pittsburgh Times.*

SINCE Mr. Conkling left the Senate he has paid off $60,000 for which he was beholden as indorser. In a conversation in Chicago he said that in investing money either for himself or others, especially if the investment were to be real estate, he would rather take the judgment of an intelligent Catholic priest than of anybody else. He had seen in his experience that the heads of the Catholic parishes almost invariably made judicious and profitable investments of clerical money. His theory was that their mingling so much with so many people made them exceptionally good men of affairs and excellent worldly advisers.

GOVERNOR BEAVER, in a letter to a citizen of this town, dated July 15, in reference to the appointment of an Additional Law Judge, says: "In Chester and Lackawanna counties there was no division of sentiment whatever among the members of the bar or the people, as to who should be appointed. There was but one candidate in each county and therefore no reason for withholding the appointment. In your district, however, and in the 14th (Fayette and Green) there are at least three candidates, apparently having about equal popular strength." This being the case the Governor declines to decide between the respective candidates, but says that he will appoint the nominee of the Republican District Convention as soon as he is chosen.

AN Eastern newspaper predicts the final dissolution of the Knights of Labor, basing this upon the fact that in a little more than a year the organization has lost four hundred thousand members, while the American Federation of Labor now has half a million members and is growing rapidly. The Knights have made a good many mistakes, some of them quite serious, but on the whole it is the best and fairest labor organization the country has ever had, and has been instrumental in doing away with a number of abuses of various sorts. It has shown, too, a disposition to liberalize its policy in dealing with employers, and to do away with strikes by the introduction of arbitration and mutual concessions. Its leaders have also labored earnestly to promote temperance among the workmen generally, and in other ways to ameliorate their condition. For these reasons we hope our Eastern contemporary is mistaken in its conclusion that the days of the Knights of Labor are numbered, and that it may survive to work lasting reforms in every branch of industry.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.*

THE Crimes bill will be a law as soon as the House of Lords can pass it without any opposition. Then trial by jury will be abolished in Ireland, the freedom of the press will be destroyed, the habeas corpus act can be suspended at the will of the Lord Lieutenant; it will be illegal for the people to assemble peaceably to demand a redress of grievances; nor can farmers combine for their own protection. It is not strange that the leaders of the Irish National League will meet in Cork to devise measures of self-defense, though that meeting, unless it is held before the law is passed, will subject the participants to arrest and imprisonment without trial. One authority estimates that a majority of the Irish members of Parliament will be in jail inside a month, and it is the physical impossibility of evicting or imprisoning the whole Nation that assures the failure of the measure from the start. During its continuance, however, murder and bloodshed may be expected, and they will not be the fault of the Irish people, but of the law.

THERE is one thing certain the Grand Army of the Republic can get along without visiting St. Louis with a good deal more profit than that city can get along without their visit. The assembling there of the National encampment will bring many thousand dollars to St. Louis that would not otherwise get into the pockets of her citizens. The veterans have ample time to select another place of meeting, and if the half-baked rebels continue their wholly uncalled for denunciation of the Grand Army in general and certain men prominent in its councils in particular, they would be perfectly justified in changing their program. They have sent another invitation to Cleveland and it might be well for the bulky President and the snobbish Missourians to have their fun all to themselves.—*Hoffman's Journal.*

TAKE a few figures bearing on the Nation's growth and business. To begin 1887 of new railroads 3,650 miles, an investment equal to $112,500,000 cash. In the first five months of 1887, from the official records, in thirty-five cities new buildings exceeding $103,000,000. In all the cities in same time estimated $269,000,000. In the whole country in that time estimated at $400,000,000. The grand wind-up may be estimated at $400,000,000 for buildings, $100,000,000 for railroad tracks and $100,000,000 for southern works exclusive of buildings; in all $600,000,000 for the half year. It is reckoned that this country produces wealth in excess of consumption at the rate of $8,000,000,000.

FIGURES printed in the Methodist Year Book show that on January 1, 1887, Methodism throughout the world numbered 35,000 traveling preachers and 6,320,000 members. In the United States there are 27,000 traveling preachers and 4,000,000 members, and a population of over 15,000,000, or more than one-fourth of the population of the entire country—56,000,000. The Methodist Episcopal Church alone numbers in the United States 12,800 traveling preachers and 20,000 churches, worth $77,000,000; 7,300 parsonages, worth $14,000,000. 144 college and other school properties, worth, including endowments, $15,000,000, making a total of $103,000,000.

SO FAR we have seen no answer to Boss Mugwump Curtis' plaintive question: "Where is the gain for reform?" Mr. Curtis was prompted to propound the conundrum after a deep study of a table of figures showing that of 56,134 chief officers in the civil service, 47,992 have been replaced by partisans of the administration since President Cleveland's inauguration. Mr. Curtis' melancholy query will doubtless join the ever-increasing procession of unanswered enquiries which is headed by the perennial question: "Who struck Billy Patterson?"—*Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.*

An Exploded Story.

Some of the newspaper enemies of Mr. Blaine eagerly seize upon the recent publication of the memorandum relating to the distribution of Kansas Pacific bonds or stock as the foundation for a new assault. In this memorandum "Blaine of Maine" is credited with a small amount, and the waiting and watching foes immediately jumped with delight to the conclusion that here was a fresh revelation.

But it is only the re-appearance of an old and exploded story. Precisely the same point concerning precisely the same transaction was made eleven years ago, and promptly refuted. Here is the brief but decisive narrative as given in Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography: "A few days later another charge was made to the effect that he (Blaine) had received as a gift certain bonds of the Kansas Pacific Railroad, and had been a party to a suit concerning them in the courts of Kansas. To this he answered by producing evidence that his name had been confounded with that of a brother, who was one of the early settlers of Kansas, and who had bought stock in the Kansas Pacific before Mr. Blaine had ever been nominated for Congress."

So much for this old lie revamped. It is powder which would never go off at the best and which is already burnt as far as it can be. The memorandum represents the transaction as taking place early in 1862, and Mr. Blaine did not enter Congress till 1863. The slanderers will have to try again.—*Press.*

A REMARKABLE TRIP.

Hon. Wolfe Rahill, of Chicago, looking for all the world as though he had just issued from the proverbial bandbox, was stumbled over last night at the Windsor Hotel, where he was engaged in searching the tape line for the last quotation for July wheat. The set of Mr. Rahill's claw-hammer coat was faultless; his shirt bosom, from the centre of which a lustrous opal shot forth moonlike rays, was immaculate and unrumpled; while his trousers, marked by that latest freak of gentlemanly folly, the Prince of Wales crease, fitted him in a way that at once filled with envy all the heavy swells of Gotham who were buzzing about the wide corridors.

"It beats the world," Mr. Rahill remarked, looking up from the paper ribbon that he held between his thumb and fore finger, "it is the greatest accomplishment of the century."

"The Chicago wheat deal?" queried his listener in a vain effort to catch his drift.

"Nonsense!" he returned, dropping the line, and thrusting both hands into his trousers' pockets. "The Chicago wheat deal is an old story. The same thing has been done over and over again. No sir; I was speaking of the train on which I left Chicago last evening, and on which I came into Jersey City to-night—one of the new Vestibuled Trains that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has just put on between the two cities. It's the novelty of the age, it's the—but stop, let me tell you about it and you yourself will have to hunt for terms sufficiently glowing to describ it. I came back to Chicago yesterday afternoon after a business trip west as far as Omaha. I was dusty, dirty, and weary, and I longed for nothing so much as a bath and a good sound sleep. I was tired of the rumble and rattle of the cars, the flying cinders, the cramped sitting posture, the dust over everything, the railroad lunch-rooms, and the railroad sandwiches. I made up my mind that I would settle down in Chicago and never stir out of it again until I had to. Well, what do you suppose happened? When at four o'clock I rushed into my office in State street and dropped into my chair, there among the letters on my desk before me I found an invitation to a friend's wedding in New York. Time: to-night, 7.30. I railed at my unlucky stars. Much as I despised railroad traveling I would have gone double the distance to have seen that man married. In days gone by we were as were Damon and Pythias. I stated the case to my partner, growled and like seven bears because I had not come home a day earlier.

"'Well,' said my partner, after a moment's hesitation, 'if you'd stop growling and hustle about a little you might get there yet.'

"'Man alive!' I exclaimed, 'you're crazy. The Pennsylvania Railroad's New York and Chicago Limited, which makes the fastest time of any train east, leaves in less than an hour, and does not arrive in New York until seven o'clock to-morrow night. The wedding takes place in a church somewhere up Madison avenue. Now, how in the name of heaven could I get shaved, put on a dress suit, and ride to the church in half an hour?'

"'You're behind the century,' said Tom—Tom's my partner, you know. 'Trust this matter to me, and I'll have you there before the organist strikes up the wedding march, or you can call on me for ten thousand bushels of July wheat at 70.'

"Well, I just put myself trustingly into his hands. The first thing he did was to start a messenger off to my house with my satchel, and instructions to put in my dress clothes and two changes of underwear, and to be at the Union Station by five o'clock sharp. The next thing he did was to secure a section for me on the Pennsylvania's Vestibuled Train for that afternoon; and it was only by luck that he got it, engaged for days ahead, but somebody, who couldn't go, brought back his ticket, and so I was saved. At five o'clock, still dusty, dirty and weary, I climbed into the most luxurious car it has ever been my good fortune to ride in. I found that the section of which I was the lucky possessor for the trip, was a little deliciously upholstered drawing-room, with cushions and hangings of a tint that I think I have seen described somewhere as crushed strawberry. The fittings were of satin wood, and the ceiling was decorated in silver. There were silvered lighting arrangements too. Not gas brackets, my friend, for that whole train is illuminated by electricity. Well, I found that there was a toilet-room connected with that section of mine, which, together with the section, could be cut off from the rest of the train, and so if I wanted privacy I could have all I wanted. I did want it, because I had a number of letters with me that I had found at the office and that I had no time to read carefully before I started. I shut myself in for a while with my letters, after washing my face and hands, and getting the porter to give me a thorough brushing.

"Then I become aware of the fact that I was hungry, and so I made inquiry as to the dining car. It was forward, I was told, and I strolled thither, passing through another car on my way. Although we were running at the rate of fifty miles an hour, there was no necessity of catching hold of the seats to steady myself as I went. That train glides along as smoothly as a sleigh on polished runners over hard-packed snow, and I walked from one end of it to the other as I would walk through this corridor. I found the rest of the sleeping car in which I was located was upholstered in *gendarme* blue, with woodwork of Hungarian mahogany, and the way in which the two colors harmonized was a delightful change from what I had been used to on the western roads. The vestibule arrangement I found a most charming innovation. In passing from car to car, there, was no hanging to of the door with one hand, holding one's hat with the the other to keep it from flying off, and then making a grab for the handle of the door of the next car, in mortal terror of being swung from the platform. No, sir! It was a step over a carpeted vestibule, between velvet curtains which hid from view the rubber joints that connected the two cars.

"Did I dine? Well, I should say I did, and sumptuously too, in as pretty a little dining-room—excuse me, car I mean—as a man ever sat down in. The table linen was spotless, and the service unexceptionable. There were flowers in a little vase in front of a mirror over the table between the windows, and whenever I raised my eyes they fell upon a most ornate *bouffe*, that fairly shown with silver, glass, and polished brass. This dining car was fitted up in old oak, with blue-green velours hangings and upholstery generally. The dinner cost me a dollar, and was better than the best dollar-and-a-half dinner I ever ate in a hotel. I had a pint of Pommery too, for which I paid the usual two dollars. I smoked a cigar after dinner in the smoking car, which, with its stained oak book cases and brackets, its bric-a-brac on the shelves, and its softly cushioned wicker chairs, was more like a comfortable library in some city house, than the interior of a car running across the country at a speed that a few years ago no railroad dared even to attempt. I had some letters to answer, and so I sat down there at a desk and answered them. If I was at a loss for the spelling of a word, a dictionary was at hand, and if I wanted an address, all I had to do was to ask the porter for a directory of the city in which the lost party resided. Before I had finished writing, it was after nine o'clock, and we had passed Fort Wayne, and were thundering on towards Crestline, our next stopping place.

"As I was tired I turned in early, and I slept as soundly as though I were in my own home. I slept fast into the morning, and when I awoke and went into breakfast, we were somewhere between Pittsburg and Altoona. After breakfast I went into the barber shop and—"

"The barber shop!" interrupted his companion. "Where did you find a barber shop?"

"On the train of course. O! I didn't speak of it before, did I? Well, that's another feature exclusively the property of the Pennsylvania's New York and Chicago Limited. Yes, sir. There is a barber shop there, and a good barber, too. I was shaved without a scratch, had my hair trimmed, and felt as fresh as a field daisy in June. I found a book in the library that interested me until lunch time, and just as I got through luncheon we arrived at Harrisburg promptly on schedule time—1.55. There I got the New York papers, looked over the grain markets, wired an order to my partner to buy 5000 bushels of July wheat for my account, and settled down with a cigar between my teeth for an hour or two with the news of the day. About four o'clock I took my satchel, made my way to the bath-room—O! yes, there's a bath room too—had a delightfully refreshing bath, put on clean cloths, and donned this black and white attire which you now see. Before I had finished, we had stopped at Broad Street Station, in Philadelphia, for five minutes, and were shooting out over the Schuylkill on the last stage of the journey. Another delicious dinner occupied another hour and more. When I went into the smoking car, we were somewhere between Trenton and New Brunswick, and though there was no perceptible swaying of the train or jolting either, I was told shortly afterwards that we had made the run of twenty-five miles between those two points in exactly twenty-seven minutes. Pretty fast going that, eh? Before I had finished my second cigar we were in Jersey City. I took the upper ferry, arrived on the New York side at sharp seven o'clock, jumped into a cab and walked into the church to-night in time to get a good seat forward, from which I witnessed my friend's marriage from start to finish.

"My verdict consequently is, that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's new Vestibuled Train beats the world. There's not another road on the face of this globe that could have afforded such a service as that, and I am willing to make any bet on it that you choose to propose."

Then the Hon. Wolfe Rahill made the announcement that he intended to take the Limited back to Chicago at nine o'clock this morning, and bade his friend good-night.—*New York Times, June 23d.*

Largest Cattle Ranch in the World.

Col. John D. Mills, of Lawrence, Kan., and Judge T. C. Whiteside, of Chicago, are in El Paso, perfecting arrangements for the stocking of what is said to be the largest single cattle ranch on the continent. It is the Rio Grande Land and Cattle Company, which owns 170 miles front on the Rio Grande, in the State of Chihuahua, and which is at present in negotiation for the control of neighboring grants of land, which, if purchased, will swell its area up to 8,000,000 acres. The northwestern corner of the present tract is about 100 miles southeast of El Paso. The company includes Jos. E. Velenzuela, who is a prominent Mexican gentleman of great influence in his own country. He owns two-fifteenths of the stock. Among the El Paso stock-owners are Judge B. H. Davis and Charles Davis, two of the leading and most prominent citizens. The company will soon perfect its organization in Chicago. The immediate project in view is putting about 50,000 head of cattle on the ranch.

A Methodist Bishop's View.

[illegible] copal Church, is a strong Prohibitionist and also strong in opposing the third party. "Our Church," he said, "is universally for constitutional prohibition. It is specifically committed to that cause. But it is not committed to the third party in any way, and representations that it is are all wrong. Some of our ministers do indeed favor that organization. But I am sure that the prevailing sentiment of the church as a body is decidedly against any endorsement of the third party. For myself, I do not regard it as a desirable way of accomplishing the reform. I have been preaching prohibition since I was 15 years old, and I have lived to see the tide of public sentiment, urged on by moral influences, by christian preaching, by argument and by reason, become a great river. That is the course which will finally win. The cause will be hurt by poltical strife and passion. I don't want it to become a party question."

DEFEAT stares Speaker Carlisle in the face at home. In Kenton county, Ky., which includes the city of Covington, where Carlisle lives, the Republicans have indorsed the Labor ticket. This insures the defeat of the Democrats. Speaker Carlisle and other prominent men have been summoned home to take part in the State canvass, which is assuming an alarming aspect on account of the activity of the Republicans and Labor men. This is a sign in the political sky, to those who can understand it, as big as a man's hand.

A Pleasant Occasion.

A Woman's Relief Corps was instituted in Duke Centre on Monday afternoon last by Mrs. J. K. Wallace of Bradford, under the most favorable auspices. The Corps started in its career of usefulness with forty-one charter members. The officers were installed in the evening by Mrs. E. R. Sherman of Kendall, assisted by members of the organization from Smethport and Eldred. Mrs. E. E. Brown of Rixford was installed as President of the corps. The names of the other officers we neglected to obtain, and will depend upon Mrs. Brown to furnish us with the list for our next issue. J. H. Mullen Post, No. 356, G. A. R. was also inspected Monday evening by District Inspector E. R. Sherman, of Kendall. At the close of the inspection and installation services the comrades and visiting members of the W. R. C. were requested to repair to the Opera House for refreshments. And such a repast! it was fit for the gods. Never before in our thirty years' residence in McKean county have we sat down to a more elegant collation in the county than was spread out in the Duke Centre Opera House that evening. The tables fairly groaned with not only the substantial edibles but with the delicacies of the season. The ladies of Duke Centre were unremitting in their attentions and everyone was made happy who were fortunate enough to be participants of their bounty. At the close of the supper an hour or more was devoted to singing and speaking, the speeches being principally devoted to the necessity of wiping out the monument indebtedness. On the whole it was one of the most delightful reunions of the two organizations ever held in this county. The visiting comrades from this place were Messrs. B. F. Wright, T. A. Morrison, J. M. McElroy, H. M. Choate, D. A. Easterbrook, S. G. Buck, C. S. Sanford and L. Rogers. The members of the W. R. C. were Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Vickery, Mrs. Kerns, Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Rice, Miss Ella Wright, Miss Clara Hoffman and Miss Rose Evans. Mrs. Jennie McElroy, of Bradford, also accompanied the party.

Grapes and Grape Juice.

The art of Preserving Grape Juice without fermentation and the art of fermenting the Oporto Grape into wine in this country has been brought to a greater degree of perfection by Mr. Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, than by any other person. The Claret and Burgundy are very popular as dinner wines and the Port and Unfermented Juice as evening wines as well as for the communion table and for invalids. For sale by druggists.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

ITEMS FROM KANE.

J. T. Griffith visited Bradford this week.

Chum Jones visited Ludlow on Saturday last.

We had a very fine shower on Sunday night, but is lacked in quantity.

Mrs. Mary James is having the cellar dug for a residence on Biddle street.

The work of cleaning and grading for the new iron works is rapidly progressing.

B. F. McConnell is replacing the barn recently wrecked by the storm, by a large new one.

Mrs. James, of Busti, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Sturdevant of this place.

Andy Laughlin, who was severely injured in the base ball game last Thursday, is slowly improving.

James Landrigan says the watermelon is a dangerous fruit, and claims to know whereof he speaks.

The contract has been given for the construction of fifteen houses and there are fifteen more to be built.

E. K. Kane is laying sidewalks in front of all the lots owned by Mrs. Kane, and that means a good many.

Geo. W. Campbell received two very fine teams of horses last week, the result of a buying trip the week before.

Rev. Treibley, of Gettysburg, preached in the Methodist church last Sunday morning. He is here in the interest of the Pennsylvania Bible Society.

A game of ball between the Kane and Ridgway club, played last Thursday, resulted disastrously for the home club. The boys seemed to lose their grip when Andy got hurt.

T. A. VonOrsdall, one of the gentlemanly clerks in J. T. & W. Griffith's store, is having a vacation this week. During his absence his place is being filled by Martin Sweeney.

The ladies of the Methodist church served ice cream, cake and lemonade on the church grounds on Saturday evening last and judging by the crowd in attendance, it was a success.

Kane, July 20.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Hafner spent Sunday last with friends in town.

J. F. Keating is now working No. 3, Instanter mine, four miles from here.

A. I. Sonberg from Mt. Jewett spent Sunday with his brother in this place.

Miss Molly Hafner is spending a few weeks with her brother Will at Clarion Mines.

Mrs. A. D. Nichols has been very ill for several weeks but we are glad to say is now improving.

Mrs. B. Amond was spending the day with her daughter, Mrs. E. F. Burdick, on Sunday last.

E. L. Nelson, Jno. Snyder and J. O. Sonberg had business at the County seat on Saturday last.

Mr. Joe Fiddler and Martha Weidel were married on the 14th and left for their new home at Beech Tree on the 18th.

Miss Matilda Peterson returned home on Sunday last from a weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Sonberg at Mt. Jewett.

Mr. B. Amond has painted, plastered and otherwise fixed up the school house near Sergeant P. O. in this township and is now here to plaster the Odd Fellows' new temple.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Burdick was taken suddenly very ill one day last week and would probably have died had not Dr. McCoy happened to be in our vicinity.

G. R. Moore & Son's saw-mill in this place, was entirely consumed by fire early last Sunday morning. Several railroad cars loaded with bark and lumber were also burned. Why not have a night watchman now? We learn that the mill was insured.

Permit me to correct some errors in reference to the dedication of the Swedish Church at Mt. Jewett in your last issue. The church was not dedicated but will be soon, of which date I will apprise you. Rev. Nordstrom is not studying for the ministry. Mr. Alfson is the student for the ministry.

DOOLLY DOOLL.

Clermont, July 19, 1887.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at A. B. Armstrong's. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brave up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of liver and kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as *chromos*. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clock, $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, tricycles, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

Canary Birds.

Four handsome Canary birds, beautiful singers and all of rare breed, for sale at only $1.50 each. Inquire at this office.

The Dark Ages

Are certainly over when one considers how cheap windows are selling. Inquire at the Smethport Sash Factory.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

NEW lot of ladies fine shoes in all widths and sizes just received at D. C. Young's. Every pair guaranteed.

COMPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking Powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by G. W. Williams, Smethport, Pa.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

Blooded Cattle.

Dominion Short Horns and Jersey Cattle bred and for sale. Stock will recommend itself. Dr. W. L. CHRISMAN, Eldred, Pa. vol24no20tf.

Light on Masonry.

It is so strange that so many walls and ceilings should remain in darkness when windows are so cheap at the Smethport Sash Factory. no24t3.

COMPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free with every pound. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by F. C. Olds, Farmers Valley.

Now is the time to subscribe for the MINER. All of the county news for a whole year for only $1.50.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

C. M. COLEGROVE,

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a.

ORDERS SOLICITED

July 22, 6y1.

Sale by Executrix.

In the matter of the estate of Amos C. Williams, late of Bradford City, Penn'a. } In the Orphan's Court of McKean county, Pa.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of McKean county, Penn'a, I will sell at public sale on the premises, No. 12 Webster street, in the city of Bradford, Pa., on Tuesday the 16th day of August, 1887, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate late of Amos C. Williams, deceased, to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of real estate situate in city of Bradford, McKean county, Pa., and bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the east by Webster street; on the south by land owned by Applebee & Fischer; on the west by land formerly of Wm. and J. Duke; and on the north by land of P. McNamara. Being a piece of land about twenty-four (24) feet wide and about one hundred (100) feet deep. Improvements—one, two-story frame house and out-house thereon erected.

The terms of sale are, one-fourth of the purchase money at time of sale, and the balance in three equal annual payments, with interest, the deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond.

JANE WILLIAMS, Executrix.

Lee & Hastings, Attorneys.

Brick For Sale!

The subscriber has just burned a kiln of 122,000

First-Class Brick

on the farm of Mr. Ramer, which he will sell at reasonable prices. For further information inquire of

Wm. Ramer, Smethport, Penn'a.

who is my authorized agent for the sale of the brick.

JOHN STRAYER.

Smethport, July 20, m2.

Chamberlain Institute,

RANDOLPH, N. Y.

A school for both sexes. Well endowed and equipped. Property $100,000. Boarding Hall cost $45,000. Steam heat. Spring water. Perfect drainage. Established 37 years. Eleven teachers. In addition to regular academic work, gives full Commercial College course, and unsurpassed advantages in music. Fall Term opens Sept. 6. Winter Term, Dec. 13. Spring Term, March 27. Catalogues free, on application to REV. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D.

July 22-1st2.

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Merchant Tailor!

Wishes to announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity, that he has in his employ a

First-Class Cutter

who has had experience for the past twenty years. He also keeps constantly on hand an elegant line of

Piece Goods!

and can suit his customers at any price and can make a suit of clothes on short notice.

He also keeps on hand a large and well-selected stock of

Ready -:- Made -:- Clothing

and can sell suits from $6 up.

ALSO A FINE LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods

Boots, Shoes,

HATS and CAPS.

which he is offering at great bargains to his customers.

Mr. Rubin extends many thanks to his customers for past favors and will endeavor to please all his customers in quality as well as prices.

H. W. RUBIN,

Main St., - Smethport.

July 22—tf.

DRESSMAKING

Mrs. Campbell

IN MOSES' BUILDING, TWO DOORS EAST OF CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

November 18, 1886.-tf.

Executor's Notice.

WHEREAS, letters testamentary to the estate of Henry Herring, late of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the subscribers, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, without delay, to

JNO. C. HAMLIN,
GEO. W. WILLIAMS, } Executors.

Smethport, Pa., July 11th, 1887.

Auditor's Report.

M. L. Armstrong, Treasurer of Smethport Borough, in account with Borough Funds, 1886:

	Dr.	
By cash from B. L. Knapp, collector,		$1,841 14
By cash from Co. Commissioners		212 71
By cash from Justice Ford, fines		12 50
By cash from Burgess Palmer, licenses,		37 00
By cash from Poundmaster Black		10 00
	Cr.	
To orders paid and cancelled	2,001 89	
To allowed treasurer' com.	40 03	
To bal. due the fund	71 43	
	$2,113 35	$2,113 35

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.

	Dr.	
Due from Col. Knapp		107 97
" " Treasurer Armstrong		71 43
Liabilities over assets,		1,422 53
	Cr.	
Outstanding Bonds	1,500 00	
" orders	101 93	
	$1,601 93	$1,601 93

And now July 5, 1887, having examined the accounts and vouchers pertaining to this fund we find the balance as above set forth.

FRANK R. FOSTER,
E. H. KERNS, } Auditors.

Smethport, Pa., July 14, 1887.

For Sale.

ABOUT two hundred acres in the south east corner of Warrant 2285, Norwich township. The land is well wooded and there is good surface indications for oil being found. It would also make good farming land, being very convenient to railroad station. For further particulars apply to W. J. Colegrove, Smethport, Pa., or R. M. Rumsey, Salem, New Jersey. Smethport, Pa., June 9, 1887—3m.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

NEW GOODS

—AT—

D. C. YOUNG'S

Great Bargains For Cash!

OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES

Discounted!

LARGE LINE

—OF—

CLOTHING

AND

Men's Furnishing Goods

$5,000 WORTH!

—OF—

Boots & Shoes.

Best Line of

Ladies' and Children's Shoes

In the Market.

The Celebrated

LESTER & CO.

BINGHAMTON BOOTS.

Fine Line of

A No. 1 Groceries.

Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.

Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,

AND UPWARDS!

Goods delivered in town when desired.

Smethport, Nov. 10, '86. tf.

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S Academy,

For Young Men & Boys, Media, Pa.

12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental expenses. No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men, and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Scientific, Business, Classical or Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic Schools. 10 students sent to college in 1883, 15 in 1884, 10 in 1885, 10 in 1886. A graduating class every year in the commercial department. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1500 vols. added to Library in 1883. Physical apparatus doubled in 1883. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Penn'a. 30—1y.

Desirable Hotel Property

FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping, will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress.

MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

E. B. McCOY

Druggist & Pharmacist

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

—:o:—

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls

J. W. PIKE,

TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST!

—o—

Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.

Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.

Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35

Prof. DILL'S

BALM

—OF—

LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY

—FOR—

CRAMPS,

Cholera Infantum,

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Soreness, Swellings,

AND ALL PAINS.

A CHILD'S LIFE SAVED.

Our little boy of two years of age was supposed to be beyond relief with cholera infantum, lay in an unconscious state, when simply to ease him we used Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It strengthened him so he began to recover. We continued its use a few days and he was well. We prize it highly also for cramps and many pains.

T. HAMMER, Reading, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

vol23no45y1.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT

THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport,

Here We Are

We are now prepared to do all kinds

—OF—

House, Sign, Carriage

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &c.

Paper Hanging,

Kalsomining,

Frescoing and

INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK

Good Work and Low Prices

is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours,

Olmstead & Beman

Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

T. H. PURTLE

Takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends in Smethport and vicinity that he can be found at the old stand of Kruger & Purtle's, on Water street, where he is prepared to do

HORSESHOEING

in all its branches on scientific principles. I am confident of my ability to give satisfaction in this line of business in every instance.

General -:- Blacksmithing

Done with neatness and despatch.

While soliciting a liberal share of the public patronage, my aim at all times will be to please my customers.

T. H. PURTLE.

Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1887.-tf.

Salesmen Wanted.

WE are in want of a few more good men to canvass for the sale of choice Nursery Stock. To men who can make a success we pay good salaries or commission and give permanent employment. We have many new and choice specialties both in the fruit and ornamental lines which others do not handle. Address at once with reference.

MAY BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

on your paper shows the time to paid. the address of your paper changed, address as well as the new one. your paper stopped, pay arrearages you will continue liable if the to you whether you take it from office. not get the paper regularly let us every man's paper every week, with the mails when not

Renew Your Subscription.☞

of our subscribers com- taking the Philadelphia Press in connection with Miner during the months of August, September and Octo- last year. We have entered another combination with the shers of the Press by which an furnish the two papers a for $1.50. This arrangement for some time and we hope patrons of this paper, as well as others, who desire two good papers one a local county and the other one of the best weekly papers published in the ited States for one year to im- this opportunity.

Remember, that for ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS we will send you the MINER and Philadelphia WEEKLY PRESS one year from the date of subscription.

ethport, Pa., July 22, 1887.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Point is now a money order office.

Chestnut coal is selling at $4.50 in Emporium.

Smethport can now boast of three shops.

There is a lady in town who "don't a horse."

The Port Allegany extract works in operation.

The borough schools will open Monday September 5th.

Marvin creek is the lowest that it has been in a long time.

It is now lawful to indulge in the luxury of hay fever.

Eggs have been a very scarce article in the market along back.

The Port Allegany *Reporter* came out with a new head last week.

Lycoming county's debt foots up at the respectable figure of $186,625.

P. D. Hopkins, the accommodating merchant, has just purchased a fine horse.

We have been favored with some decidedly cool weather during the past week.

Thomas Harrington has severed his connection with the Coudersport *Ente*

The Band of Hope picnicked at the grove west of the ball ground on Saturday.

Five car loads of Buffalo excursionists visited the famous Kinzua bridge on Sunday.

Cheap gas for manufacturing enterprises, is the watchword of our Bradford neighbors.

Cuba, N. Y., will indulge in the luxury of a band tournament on the 2d of next month.

The past few days have furnished quite a number of serious accidents in this vicinity.

The Eldred band will be one of the contestants in the Cuba band tournament next month.

Moore & Son's saw mill at Clermont was destroyed by fire at an early hour on Sunday morning.

The *Reporter* published a business directory of Port Allegany last week. It makes a good showing.

Charley Moses reports a very bright outlook for business in DuBois. He says everything is booming down that way.

That shower last Sunday morning came just in the nick of time to stay the progress of the forest fires in this section.

Sheriff Bannon has put up a bulletin board on the northwest corner of Armstrong's drug, on which to post his sales.

Notwithstanding the prolific crop of berries in this section, the demand for every variety of fruit far exceeds the supply.

There are millions awaiting the man who will introduce a street sprinkler in this borough. Who will be the lucky one?

The Maccabees are getting quite numerous in this county. Nearly every town of importance contains a tent of them.

Attention is called to the change in Stickney & Co's advertisement. They are offering some extraordinary July bargains.

Last Saturday was the warmest day of the season. For several hours during the day the thermometer registered at 100 degrees.

There is a lady in Bradford who, it is said, has a great fancy for that species of the feathered family denominated roosters.

Geo. Williams is putting up a new [illegible] house on Barner's flats, to take the place of the one blown down some time ago.

J. H. Kelly, editor of the Warren *Paragraph*, was married in Franklin on Monday to Miss Emma E. Benzinge, of Oil City.

Street Commissioner Black has just put down a new cross-walk between the Grand Central block and the bank building.

Mrs. M. O. Campbell has located her dressmaking rooms in Chas. Moses' building, in the room recently occupied by S. R. Sherwood.

The excessively hot weather of late has played the mischief with picnics; but it has boomed the ice cream trade to a wonderful degree.

The sewer in front of the Bergstresser House needs deodorizing. It is almost as fragrant to the sense of smell as a fresh-cut limburger cheese.

It has just been discovered that death is often caused by swallowing lemon and orange seed. People would do well to bear this fact in mind.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh R. R. will run an excursion to the Thousand Islands next Sunday. Tickets will be good for two weeks.

The Union Labor Club, of Aiken will hold a caucus this (Thursday) evening for the purpose of electing two delegates to the County Convention.

A small audience gathered at the Opera House on Thursday evening of last week to hear Leo Miller try to solve the capital and labor problem.

We desire to call attention to the card of Surveyor Colegrove, which will be found elsewhere. Mr. Colegrove is a capable and accurate surveyor.

Ex-Recorder Shaw, of Bradford, has been called upon to mourn the death of his aged mother. The sad event occurred at Saegertown on Tuesday last.

The hemlock bark producers are justified in mildly kicking when purchasers of that commodity take all the way from 2240 to [illegible] pounds for a cord.

At the recent Directors' meeting of the Coudersport & Port Allegany R. R., held in Port Allegany, a semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent. was declared.

It is estimated that the fire in Wm. Barner's woods, south of this borough, on Saturday last, damaged the hemlock timber and bark to the extent of $1,000. The loss is a severe one to Mr. Barner.

On Saturday last Mr. Andrew Reilly shipped the first car load of stone from his quarry, near this borough, to Buffalo. The consignment consisted of flag stone, than which no finer can be found in any section of the country. We believe that this is the beginning of an industry that will prove of great advantage to our town.

—The Eldred band will, it is expected, furnish the music for the Friendship firemen's parade, which will be held sometime next month.

—It is said of the poor whites of North Carolina, that when they move, all they have to do is to pour a dipper of water on the fire and call the dog.—*Texas Siftings.*

—We have no objection to the *Era* or any other paper copying our articles bodily without giving credit, but we do object to their calling the "berme" bank of a canal the "barren" bank.

—Mr. and Mrs. Duelio Gifford, of Keating township, are rejoicing over the arrival at their home of twin girls. Such an occurrence as that is calculated to fill any household with great joy.

—Wagner & Reis, the well-known managers, have seven opera houses in their circuit, located in the following places: Elmira, Hornellsville, Olean, Bradford, Warren, Erie, and Newcastle.

—From the large number of invalids who come to Smethport for medical and surgical treatment we are led to believe that a hospital for their accommodation would be of great convenience.

—That the kite-flying season is at hand is amply attested by the appearance of the trees and telegraph wires in this town. Kites of all sizes and descriptions are hung on them in profusion.

—John Shay had his foot badly crushed last Saturday by a car on the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua R. R. The injured man was taken to the Bradford Hospital where the foot was amputated.

—F. E. Bond, of Olean, the well-known wool buyer, is having plans made for a $15,000 building, which he will erect in Buffalo. He has recently invested quite extensively in real estate in that city.

—Smethport's population has decreased to the extent of two families during the past fortnight. As usual, in cases when people "skip by the light o' the moon," numerous creditors mourn their departure.

—It is now thought that John Wilson, the fireman who received such terrible injuries from the explosion of the boiler of a locomotive on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh R. R., last week, will recover.

—Thus far this season our beautiful town has not been favored with a circus, neither have the dulcet notes of the hand-organ been heard on our streets. Surely Smethport has been favored in a wonderful degree.

—An argument case from Eldred called Judge Olmsted to Smethport on Tuesday last. We understand there were only about $10 involved in the case, but it caused quite a commotion about the seat of justice.

—The pastures in this section, owing to the long continued drought, have well nigh dried up, and as a consequence many are feeding their cows grain. This state of affairs is a sure harbinger of high priced butter.

—Any one who doubts that Smethport contains more good looking girls than any town of its size in Pennsylvania will be fully convinced of that fact after seeing them out for a promenade on any pleasant evening.

—C. M. Capehart, of the Extract Works, slipped and fell while engaged at work Thursday afternoon of last week, and broke his leg. The unfortunate man has the sympathy of a large circle of friends in his misfortune.

—The Bradford base ball club is no more. It yielded up the ghost on Wednesday afternoon. The club has not been playing to a paying business along back, hence its manager, Mr. Weaver, concluded to pay up and disband.

—Brother Wilson, of the *Democrat*, has moved the small building in the rear of his printing office up to and attached it to that building. We understand that he will use it as a composing room. Gil Lyman moved the building.

—A Virginia farmer did not want to sell his farm to capitalists because he looked upon it as against religion to be rich, but when they offered an extra $500 he backslid long enough to make out the papers.—Cleveland *Plaindealer*.

—Anybody can live happily with an eighth wife, or seventh wife, for that matter. Statistics show very few failures of perfect bliss with wives beyond the [illegible] most failures occur.—Baltimore *Sun.*

—Henry Weith, "The Little Tailor," makes his bow to the public to-day through the medium of a broad-gauge advertisement which will be found in another column of the MINER, to which the attention of our readers is invited.

—Peanut John, the polite and handsome tropical fruit merchant, is having his hands full now-a-days in waiting on his army of customers. From present appearances it will not be long before John can be counted among the millionaires of the land.

—Prof. McGowan, principal of our Graded School, and Miss May Lewis, one of the teachers in the same, were married at Fredonia, N.Y., last week. The MINER unites with the many friends of the happy couple in this place in extending congratulations.

—Ed. McCoy, the enterprising druggist, will put up a building at Mt. Jewett in the near future to be used for a drug store. Ed. shows rare foresight in establishing a branch of his business in that growing town. Mt. Jewett certainly has a bright future before it.

—The members of the W. C. T. U. are making elaborate arrangements for the holding of a fair in Kittredge Opera House to take place early in August. The fair will be held two evenings, and will be opened each evening by dramatical performances.

—It is said that there is a mineral spring at Rixford, the waters of which will cure all the diseases human beings are heir to. What a grand place for a summer resort. It is only necessary to make the people believe that the water is just what they need.

—On Saturday last a portion of Wright & Clark's new tannery, at Olean, was blown down. Four men who were on the building at the time were thrown to the ground, one of whom, Ed. Reynolds by name, was fatally hurt, and the others more or less injured.

—After a careful study of the maps on the first page of the *Reporter* we are moved to remark that Boston can no longer lay claim to the distinction of being the "Hub of the Universe." From now on that exclusive honor will have to be awarded to Port Allegany.

—Who wouldn't be an editor! Brother Gould, the veteran editor of the Emporium *Press* has been honored to the extent of having his picture together with a *fac-simile* of his excellent journal affixed to the boxes of a new brand of cigars named "Our Editor."

—It would seem as though no sane man would be so thoughtless as to start a fire in or near the woods during such a dry season as we have been passing through. But just such heedlessness as that has resulted in the destruction of thousands of dollars' worth of timber and bark in this and adjoining counties during the past few days.

—Henry Brandt, of this place, while working on a bridge near Tarport, on the 2d inst., was overcome by the heat and fell to the ground breaking his right breast bone. His injuries confined him to his house for several days, but we are pleased to announce that he is again able to be out, but cannot perform manual labor for some time.

—During the past week it may have been noticed that the water from the water works has tasted sweeter than usual. It has just come to light, that during the picnic festivities near the reservoir last week, a bevy of young ladies indulged in the luxury of wading in the water, which undoubtedly accounts for the phenomena.

—In making a flying switch on the poor farm on Saturday afternoon, the engine and several flat cars of the freight train which reaches this place at 1:50 p. m. were ditched. It took all night to get the engine and cars back on the track. But further than the work incurred in replacing the train not much damage resulted from the mishap.

—A company has been formed in Chicago, having ample capital, whose business will be to keep in repair everything in and about the house, excepting the gossips, at a monthly charge of $3.00 per house. Wall street may soon quote the stock of the Universal Tinker Co. The schedule of this Chicago company specifies the leading house things it cares for, viz: gas and water pipes, faucets, glass lights, furniture, electric apparatus, locks of all kinds, other than pecuniary and verbal, etc., etc.

—Lord Noodle (to Mr. Blaine)—"I saw your distinguished countryman yesterday." Blaine—"Whom do you mean?" "Why, Buffalo Bill, you know him, of course?" "No, I have never met him." Lord Noodle (aside to a friend)—"This man Blaine is an impostor. He is not acquainted in his own country."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

—On Saturday and Sunday last a great many deaths occurred in the large cities of the country on account of the intense heat. The thermometer ranged from 98 to 108 degrees in the shade in the different sections of the United States. With the exception of July 8th, 1876, Sunday last was the hottest day experienced in this country for thirty years past.

—Miss Ida Waffabread, of this city, has driven a team and managed a mowing machine on the Fairview dairy farm near this city during the present haying season and has already cut fifty acres of grass. She has still fifty acres to cut, which she is doing as fast as possible. Miss Ida will make a desirable wife for some young farmer.—*Lock Haven Express.*

—"The citizens of Keating township are exceedingly fortunate in having for President of their School Board a man of the experience and good judgment of Hon. M. M. Steele of Aiken. Mr. Steele has held many positions of trust through life, and in the session of 1870 he represented Armstrong county in the Legislature. He is a first-class man to have in any community.

—On Monday afternoon next there will be a game of ball on the Hamlin Park grounds in this place between the Smethport club and Bradford Browns. The exercises of the day will wind up with a dance at the Rink in the evening. A grand time is promised, and everybody and their friends should make it a point to be present and join in the festivities of the occasion.

—Fostoria, Ohio, proposes to make the most of her natural gas to build up the manufacturing interests of the town. It has now a belt line of natural gas mains completely around the town, and any manufacturing establishment that chooses to build along this line are assured fuel free. The main is fed by several wells and the city is having five more sunk to assure a sufficient supply.

—We fully endorse the following sentiments expressed by the Wellsboro *Agitator*: "Pennsylvania couples ought to be ashamed of themselves for running over the State line to get married now when a license can be procured through any Justice of the Peace. Any self-respecting girl should decline to marry a man who is ashamed to get married at home and in conformity with the law."

—Miss Clara Smith, only daughter of R. O. Smith, Esq., of Olean, was married at her home in that city on Tuesday of last week to Mr. O. D. Myers, of Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Myers was head clerk in the mercantile house of Mr. Smith in Olean for a number of years. He is now doing a large mercantile business in Cleveland, and it is understood that Mr. Smith is interested with him.

—The recent order of the Water Co. to the consumers in regard to the needless waste of water was quite generally heeded, and as a consequence during the past week there has been a stronger pressure on the main than for several months past. The motor in the this office has been given new strength, so that it runs the presses at a much higher rate of speed than they have been accustomed to run in a long time.

—A week or so ago some of our Tioga county exchanges were complaining that the weather was so wet over that way that the farmers could scarcely find time between showers to do their work. Now the news comes to us through the same source that forest fires are doing much damage in that section of country. It is hard for us drouth-destructed mortals to reconcile the foregoing conflicting news items.

—A woodsman, whose name we did not learn, whose home is in Jefferson county, is at the Bergstresser House with a very sore foot. While working in the woods on Long Brook last Monday, the axe which he was wielding caught on a twig, which threw it out of its course so that the keen bit descended on the unfortunate man's foot, nearly cutting it in two. The foot will be saved with the possible exception of one toe.

—[illegible] persons, looking for a good school, to the advertisement of Chamberlain Institute in our columns. This is one of the oldest and best seminaries in New York state, and was never more flourishing than at present. The Catalogue shows for last year an aggregate attendance of five hundred and twenty students. Decided improvements in the academic building have been made, and a new and beautiful chapel has just been completed.

—Judging from some of the applications for marriage licenses on file at the Court House we are led to believe that some of the country 'squires have not fairly caught on to the knack of making out those interesting documents. But by a little practice they will undoubtedly master the intricate problem of cross-questioning a blushing couple who are swearing out a marriage license equally as satisfactorily as the Clerk of the Court or his accommodating deputy.

—The Olean *Times* exposes a couple of oily-tongued chaps who have been swindling the good citizens of that town, by gathering up all the old flat irons they could get hold of, promising that for 25 cents apiece they would polish them up and make them just as good as new. They did their polishing act so thoroughly that when the housewives came to use their irons it was found that every one of them had been ruined, and that they couldn't be pushed over the cloth.

—The Forest *Republican* comes to us this week enlarged to a seven column paper. Brother Wenk says that the *Republican* "is now the largest paper and contains nearly double the reading matter of any published in Forest county." If any other paper there beats it in quantity and quality of reading matter then they must get around early in the morning. The *Republican* is one of our weekly exchanges, the columns of which we always scan with interest.

—While it is generally understood that it is a punishable offense to sell liquor on Sunday, we doubt whether many are aware that it is also an indictable offense to purchase and drink liquor on that day. But such is the case, however. An act passed in 1705 reads: "All persons who are found drinking and tippling in ale-houses, taverns, or other public house or place, on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, or any part thereof, shall for every such offense forfeit and pay one shilling and six pence to any constable that shall demand the same, to the use of the poor."

—Miss Rose E. Cleveland, the President's sister, writes this good advice to our girls: "Stand up for America, wherever you are. Don't imitate any foreign styles or manners. If in the depths of your good, true, country-loving hearts you are compelled to admit that your country has a fault, as every great nation has, why, go to work to first conceal and then cure that fault; and let it be your glory that, as American girls, it is your mission to make everything American so good and so beautiful that not long hence it shall be more fashionable to be 'very American' than very anything else: even 'very English.'"

—On Sunday evening last the second fatal accident within a week occurred on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh R. R., by which a brakeman named William Forrester, of Franklinville, N. Y., was mangled to death. The unfortunate man was sitting on the pilot of the pusher which was helping a freight train up the hill near Mt. Jewett. The train broke in two, the front section going ahead, but not rapidly enough to keep away from the rear part which was being shoved ahead by the powerful pusher, whose engineer was not aware that the train had parted. At last the two sections came together with a crash, the recoil of which smashed the pilot of the pusher and crushing poor Forrester in a terrible manner.

—On Sunday last Mrs. Nehemiah Rice and Mrs. Mary Peck, of Keating township, met with an accident that came near resulting fatally in the case of one the ladies, and seriously injuring the other. It appears that they were sitting on the back seat of a platform wagon, when the horses gave a sudden plunge, the force of which tore the seat from its fastenings, precipitating the women headforemost to the ground. Mrs. Rice sustained very serious injuries to her back—in fact nearly breaking it—and at last accounts she was suffering greatly from her terrible fall. Mrs. Peck's shoulder was dislocated. The ladies can congratulate themselves that their injuries (serious as they are) are no worse.

—Mr. M. O. Campbell, who has recently returned from an overland trip to Saegertown, Crawford county, gives us his opinion of the 130 miles' stretch of road between here and there. He says the best piece of road in the whole distance is that lying between Smethport and Kane; the worst from Kane to Warren. The very best six miles of road is the first six miles this side of Kane, which is in a splendid condition. This is undoubtedly attributable in a large measure to the road plow used in Wetmore township, it being the only one used in the whole distance of 130 miles. Mr. Campbell has done considerable traveling over the various roads of this county during the past six years, so his opinion in such matters ought to be good. The foregoing speaks well for the enterprise of the citizens of Wetmore township in providing their supervisors with modern machinery for making good roads. It is hoped that other townships in the county will do likewise.

—Miss May Nichols, daughter of the late Wm. A. Nichols, who formerly practiced law in this place, was married in Chanute, Kansas, on the 21st of June, to Mr. Henry Black, of Kendall, Kansas, editor of the Kendall *Boomer*. Lawyer Boggs, formerly of Bradford, had business with the Nichols heirs a year or two ago, and he says Miss May Nichols is one of the brightest women he ever met. The Chanute *Times* has this to say about the marriage: "All right Mr. Henry Black, we don't know anything about you, only that you must be straight and able, or you could never have married one of the most intelligent ladies that ever lived in Chanute. And if you are not able to run your *Boomer* and boom your town all by yourself, you could not have found a better assistant in the whole world. And further, if your business is not washed with gold and lined with silver, it will at least be Nichol plated. Now go, and be happy."

—There is an old law on the statute-books of Pennsylvania, passed in 1701, relative to marriage, which provides among other things that a couple contemplating matrimony shall proclaim to the public their intention of so doing "by their affixing their intention of marriage on the court house or meeting house doors in each respective county where the parties do reside or dwell, one month before solemnization thereof; the which said publication, before it be so affixed, as aforesaid, shall be brought before one or more justices of the peace in the respective counties in which they respectively belong." We would like to know how many marriages have been performed in the Keystone State during the present or past generation in conformity with the foregoing law. Now-a-days, as a rule, the fact of when a marriage is to take place is guarded with the greatest secrecy by the few chosen ones. In some cases in this section of the State, the Olean papers give the public the first intimation that two hearts have been made one. Evidently the law of 1701 has been entirely forgotten.

—On Wednesday evening of last week Dr. and Mrs. S. I. Wells, of this place met with an accident from which they miraculously escaped death. They were returning from a drive to Farmers' Valley, and while proceeding along Nelson street at a fair rate of speed, the horse came in contact with a telegraph wire which was hanging across the street just far enough from the ground to strike the animal across the knees, which threw him as quick as a flash, the carriage and its occupants being thrown over his prostrate body in a conglomerate mass into the ditch. The Dr. escaped with a bruised shoulder, but Mrs. Wells did not fare so lucky, as her shoulder was badly wrenched besides sustaining quite severe bodily injuries. The shock was so great as to literally tear her dress from her person and her shoes from her feet. Notwithstanding their terrible shaking up the Dr. and his estimable wife are fast recovering from their injuries. The carriage was almost a total wreck. The question naturally arises, who is responsible for the telegraph wire being in a position so as to endanger life and property. We understand that the Dr. will make an effort to place the responsibility where it rightfully belongs.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

[illegible] on Wednesday.

J. H. VanCampen, of Olean, was at the Grand Central Monday.

E. R. Mayo, Esq., of Eldred, had legal business in town Tuesday last.

Edward McSweeney, Esq., was over from Bradford on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Clark Wilson is visiting relatives and friends in DuBois and vicinity.

Hon. A. G. Olmsted, of Coudersport, had business in this place on Tuesday last.

S. C. Sartwell, of Port Allegany, was a guest at the Grand Central on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison are visiting relatives and friends at Warsaw, N. Y.

Hon. M. M. Steele, of Aiken, was a welcome caller at this office on Saturday last.

Our genial friend Hugh P. Brawley is spending his vacation with Meadville friends.

Clint Moore came over from Coleville on Saturday last and took dinner at the Grand Central.

Miss Jennie Haskill returned home on Monday last from a four weeks' visit with Buffalo friends.

Superintendent Eckles was in town Tuesday, and during his stay made this office a short call.

Lawyer P. R. Cotter, of Eldred, had legal business in town on Tuesday. He put up at the Wright House.

Mrs. M. A. Harm, of Bradford, was visiting relatives and friends in this place the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Campbell returned last week from quite an extended visit with Crawford county friends.

Comrade James Fraser and son came over from Rixford on Wednesday. They were booked at the Wright House.

Dr. S. I. Wells was called to Fort Erie, Canada, on Monday last, to attend his mother, who has been seriously ill.

Mrs. Jennie McElroy, of Bradford, has been visiting Mrs. Frank Kerns on Water street during the past week.

Thos. L. McKean, of Wilcox, was in the borough a couple of days the forepart of the week. He stopped at the Grand Central.

Miss Jennie Forsyth returned home on Monday evening last from a six weeks' visit among friends in Allegany county, N. Y.

N. H. Knapp, one of DuBois' crack ball tossers, has been visiting his parents and friends in this place during the past week.

Miss Ella Adams, who has been lying seriously ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. F. S. Baker, on Green street, during the past week, is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Shook and children, who have been spending a couple of weeks in Warren and Elk counties, returned to their home in South Smethport on Monday last.

Mr. J. M. Gena, who has been working in H. W. Rubin's tailoring establishment the past six months, has accepted a similar position at Emporium. Mr. Gena, during his short stay with us, has, by his gentlemanly deportment and winning ways, made many warm friends, all of whom will regret his departure.

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday, 24th—at 8 and 10:30 A. M., and at 8 P. M.

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "The Christ." Evening: "Studies in Matthew, 4:1-16." The pastor, Rev. G. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove at 3:00 p. m.

The Teachers.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held on Wednesday evening last, the following list of teachers for our Graded School for the ensuing year was decided upon, also the salary which each one will receive:

Principal—W. L. McGowan, $1,000.

Intermediate Department—Miss A. H. Shaw, $45 per month.

Grammar Department—Miss Gertrude Collins, $40 per month.

Primary Department—Mrs. W. L. McGowan, $40 per month; Miss Kate Knight, $40 per month.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8,
And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

CROSBY.

One of the busiest places in the eastern sections of this county is at Crosby Station in Norwich township. At this point is located the Smith & Nowerf saw-mill, which is certainly one of the liveliest mills in McKean county. It is located on the eastern bank of Potato creek and has a fine pond in which to float the logs before drawing them into the mill. Twenty hands are employed in and immediately around the mill. The engine and boilers are good for one hundred horse power. John Kelliher controls the lever as head sawyer and he evidently understands his business. C. S. Beers keeps the saws in order and the way they whittle up the logs is pretty good evidence that he knows just how much to file a circular saw tooth. Mr. Smith informs us that he has about 4,000,000 feet of logs on hand which will keep his mill employed pretty near to the time the ground is frozen up in the fall. From that time on they can get in this years' stock. The firm met with a severe loss this season in the burning up of logs in the woods which were cut last season, and were therefore in good shape for the fire fiend to attack. They had 2,000,000 feet burned up in May and 851,000 from the 2d to the 4th of this month. This has been an exceptionally severe season for lumbermen on account of the long drouth. There has been a great destruction of timber and bark all through the lumbering regions. There is a town of some 200 inhabitants at Crosby. Smith & Nowerf have a large store which is kept well-stocked with goods and from which the jobbers and farmers in that vicinity obtain their supplies. Mr. Eugene Bovier has charge of that branch of their business and he seems to be the right man in the right place. On the whole the outlook for Crosby becoming one of the important towns of the county in the near future is flattering. And right here we hope we will not offend the consumers of bark in this vicinity for suggesting that Crosby would be a good place for a tannery. There is bark enough shipped away from that point every year to supply a sole-leather or two or three upper-leather tanneries.

A Sad Drowning Casualty.

Last Sunday evening Frank Shaffer, L. H. Bartlett, and two boys went to Marvin Creek for the purpose of bathing. The place selected was on the land of George Barrett, in Keating township, 3 miles south of this place, on the south side of the creek. As soon as they reached the place Mr. Shaffer disrobed himself and placing his hands together said "Good bye, boys," and sprang into the water. The shore at that point is very bold—almost perpendicular, so nearly so, that a person cannot stand upright on the brink of the stream—and the water was from twelve to sixteen feet deep. Mr. Bartlett had partially removed his clothing, but hesitated about going into the water on account of being so warm. In a moment Shaffer came to the surface and appeared to be striking about wildly with his hands. Bartlett believing him to be in trouble, called to him, but he made no reply nor even a noise, and again disappeared beneath the water. Mr. Bartlett immediately procured a rail for the purpose of aiding the now seemingly doomed man, but his efforts were of no avail as he did not again come to the surface. After remaining in the water an hour and a half his body was recovered.

Mr. Shaffer had been troubled with heart disease for some years, and it is supposed that as the water was very cold at the bottom of the creek, and the deceased very warm when he plunged in, that the shock was so great that it seriously affected the fountain of life, and either partially or wholly stopped its action, which rendered him powerless to save himself. The unfortunate man was about 23 years of age, and was a laborer by occupation. His funeral was held at the home of the late Gardner Barrett on Tuesday last, and was attended by a large concourse of people. The services were conducted by Rev. Wm. Bradley of this place. The remains were interred in Rose Hill Cemetery.

An Open Meeting.

Post 347 and the W. R. C. No. 23, held a joint meeting on Thursday evening of last week, on which occasion the Corps presented the Post with a very handsome [illegible] the G. A. R. [illegible] gold. This beautiful present was accompanied with a cash donation of $15. The presentation speech was made by Mrs. B. F. Wright, as follows:

Commander and comrades of Post 347: To me has been accorded the pleasure on behalf of the Ladies Relief Corps No. 23, auxiliary to McKean Post 347, G. A. R. to present to you these dishes and a cash donation of $15. They are presented as a token of esteem and earnest appreciation of the patriotic spirit so nobly exhibited in time of war by the gallant defenders of our homes and liberty. They are presented in the same spirit that prompted Union wives, mothers and daughters to labor for the comfort of husbands, fathers and sons on the field and in prison and hospital, trusting that the future history of America will as in the past, enshrine your names on tablets of gold and pledging ourselves your support in the future as in the past, we do subscribe ourselves your devoted friends.

LADIES RELIEF CORPS NO. 23.

The Commander responded by thanking the ladies of the W. R. C. for their very generous gift, after which the ladies served ice cream and cake to all present. It was an enjoyable occasion and was participated in by a goodly number of the ladies and gentlemen of Smethport and vicinity.

The New Iron Works.

The new iron works to which we alluded in our last issue are a fixed fact. Ground was broken for the buildings yesterday morning, and the good work will be pushed rapidly forward to completion, the contract requiring the works to be in operation by the first of September. Jas. A. Smith, of Rochester, who is one of the ten persons interested in the enterprise, informed us that the style of the firm was the Rochester Manufacturing Co., Limited; that the main building, which would be erected at the intersection of Chase street and the Kinzua road, would front on Chase street and be 125x50 feet, two stories high, and would contain their trip hammers and other heavy and valuable machinery: that the size of the wings and ells had not yet been determined upon; that the two engines and boilers—one forty and the other fifteen horse power, would be used to drive the machinery; that from thirty to thirty-five men would be employed in the works at the start, and be increased as the volume of business expanded; that the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, whose land extends within one hundred feet of the front of the main building of the works, would run a siding to that point, and that his firm would extend it to their doors, thus giving them first-class shipping facilities.

Mr. Smith seems deeply in earnest, and his manner impressed us with the belief that he and his coadjutors mean business and that within the next sixty days the manufacturing interests of Kane will receive an impetus that will augur well for the future prosperity of the community.—Kane *Leader.*

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of Post 347 held in the Post room on Thursday of last week, the following preamble and resolutions, presented by Comrade Choate, chairman of the committee appointed for that purpose, were read and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God to call hence the spirit of our comrade, Henry Herring, who enlisted in July, 1861, to save his adopted country from dismemberment by rebels, who was wounded at Cold Harbor on June 3, 1864, and whose death resulted from wounds received in the upholding of the starry banner. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Comrade Herring, McKean Post, No. 347, Grand Army of the Republic, has lost a brave and well-beloved member and the country one of its bravest defenders.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Post, and that the Post room be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

H. M. CHOATE,
W. H. GRUMMINE,
S. G. BUSH,
Committee.

Rooms to Rent.

Two large rooms in the basement of the Wendel building in Smethport, under the Taylor & Parker store. For terms inquire of G. M. SMITH, J. P.

For lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

To the Public.

Mr. Henry Weith, who claims to be a cutter and designer in the merchant tailoring business, has circulated handbills through the town within the past week, in which he intimates that he gave me six weeks' notice that he should leave my employ. I most emphatically state that this is not true. Some weeks before he did quit I told him that unless he was more successful in fitting I would be compelled to get another man. I told him that suits were being left on my hands which he had cut and which customers would not take because of misfits, and it would ruin any man to do that kind of business. At first he said he would quit at once, but I told him that it would not be exactly fair for him to do so, and he finally concluded to remain and try and make no more mistakes. He continued to make blunders, however, and finally I was compelled to say to him that I could not stand it any longer, and he left my employ on the 4th day of July. Mr. Weith advises the people in his handbill not to buy "hand-me-down clothing, which is all wool but the buttons and you can smell the sheep." Customers say to me that they have bought ready-made clothing in my store which fitted better than those cut by Mr. Weith. I have built up a good trade in this town by dealing honorably with my customers, and they can depend upon the same treatment in the future.

H. W. RUBIN.

Smethport, July 20, 1887.

Who Wants a Boy?

BRADFORD, July 15.

EDITOR MINER:—Will you please insert in the columns of your valuable paper, a notice to the effect that the Children's Aid Society of Bradford, would like a home for a very bright boy, aged seven. Any one who will provide such a home—either temporarily or permanently—may communicate with Mrs. Lewis Emery, No. 80 Congress street, Bradford. The child is unusually bright and particularly loveable, but has been sadly neglected. Any assistance you can give us in providing a good home for him will be thankfully appreciated.

Respectfully yours,
CARRIE MCBURNEY, Sec'y.

To the Public.

At the close of the busiest season I have ever known, I wish to thank the people of Smethport and vicinity for their generous patronage, and trust that in the future, as in the past, by fair dealings I may continue to receive a liberal share of the same. I also wish to add that I still have on hand a large and varied assortment of goods, all bought for cash, and which will be sold as low as the lowest, and all guaranteed as represented. I have a few spring and summer goods left which I am disposing of at cost. Bargains can be secured by calling early. Again thanking you for past favors, I subscribe myself, very respectfully,

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, Pa., July 6, 1887. tf.

IF you feel as though water was gathering around the heart (heart-dropsy) or have heart-rheumatism, palpitation of the heart with suffocation, sympathetic heart trouble—Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed regulates, corrects and cures.

Attention Fishermen.

Tents, seines, nets, fishing tackle, guns, revolvers very cheap at Great Western Gun Works Pittsburg, Pa. Write for price list.

Important To Sportsmen.

Seines, nets and tents all kinds and sizes; fishing tackle of every description. Guns, revolvers, ammunition. Send for price list to Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

BUY your groceries of D. C. Young. He will not be undersold.

SMETHPORT, JULY 22, 1887.

This week we will quote prices on a new invoice of Victoria Lawns at 5 cents a yard; a large variety of India Linens and India Robe suitings; an endless variety of check Nainsook at unprecedently low prices; the best Indigo Blue Calico at 5½ cents a yard, sold elsewhere at 8 and 10; Crinkled Seersucker reduced from 12 1-2 to 7 cents a yard. The Embroidery and Lace stock is new and complete. Hardly a day passes that we do not make new, handsome and attractive additions to our Millinery goods, which we will sell so cheaply that all may have a new, fashionable bonnet or hat if desired. Our shoe trade has always been good, because we handle nothing but first-class stock, bought for cash from reliable dealers. It will pay any person wanting shoes for ladies, misses or children to call and see our stock which we will sell below cost. We will not stand on price. We want to sell. Call and we will convince you. We add to our stock the celebrated DR. BALL'S H. P. CORSET, for 90 cents. The low prices inaugurated before the Fourth will be continued the balance of the season. We will sell off our stock of shoes in bulk, or by the pair, at prices that will suit the purchaser; in fact we will make a GENERAL CLEARING OUT SALE of all our goods regardless of the original cost. Bargains every day, but especially every Saturday.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
SPRING STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"*Justice to all.*"
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1880.

+BINGHAM ESTATE+

ROBT. H. ROSE
Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.
Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 22 1875. tf.

JULY VALUES!

You can never receive
BETTER VALUES FOR YOUR MONEY
than now.

THIS WEEK WE OFFER

500 patterns of Embroideries, Hamburg and Mull, ⅓ off.
Hundreds of patterns of Lace ½ actual value.
We have a few Parasols and Robe Patterns left—very low.
☞Be sure and come early, and you will not be disappointed.☜

—A beautiful new line of—
Childrens' French Kid, Hand-Turned,
SPRING HEEL-SHOES!
Simply elegant. If you want shoes they will suit you.
☞Our Ladies' French Kid Hand-Turned Shoes—perfect fit—$3.50, $5.00 elsewhere.

Our Gents' "Special Two Dollar" Shoe Cannot be Beat!

On Fruit Jars we are Headquarters. Get our Prices first.

Stickney & Company,
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
East Smethport, Penn'a.

READ THIS
—AND GO TO—
Henry Weith's Merchant Tailoring Establishment!
No. 49 Main Street, (Ev Chadwick's old stand) and
Get Measured for Your Fine Suits of Clothes

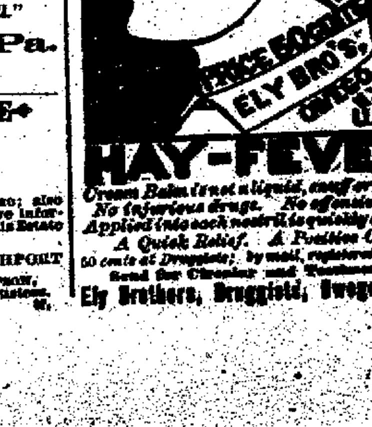
Having, as per six weeks previous notice to H.W. Rubin, severed my connections as cutter with his tailoring branch on July 4th, I take pleasure of informing all my customers and the public at large, that I have embarked in business for myself again, and will be pleased to give your kind patronage the best attention which my 16 years' experience as journeyman tailor, cutter and designer in the finest establishments in Buffalo and Olean enables me to do. I subscribe for two of the best journals, which are authority on [illegible] ning and nobby material, and I shall make it my main aim to keep my customers posted on these matters so that our business townsmen and our hale and hardy woodsmen of the great McKean county forests can dress just as neat and stylish as their city brothers.

I will constantly keep on hand a large selection of the finest foreign and domestic woolens, numbering up to 2,000 different styles, and the best line of trimmings that money can procure. I shall buy and sell my goods for cash only and by doing my own cutting and supervising of the work, I can get up a suit of clothes cheaper than any other tailor in this section and by using good taste in designing and trimming, I will be able to turn out work that is as far superior to the Hand-Me-Down-All-Wool-But-The-Buttons—You Can Smell the Sheep Trade! as our Lord was superior to the Pharisees.

Hoping that you will give the above lines your kind consideration, and after reading them hand them to your neighbor, I remain,

Respectfully Yours,
HENRY WEITH,
"The Little Tailor," -:- Smethport, Penn'a.

DR. KILMER'S
PROMPT VANILLA LIVER PILLS



Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. No injurious drugs. No offensive odor. Apply into each nostril; is quickly absorbed. A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

Paragon Desk!

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.
DEALERS IN
SCHOOL FURNITURE

School Directors, it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address,

C. A. Burdick, Agent,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Office: Hamlin Bank Building. 14tf

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

P. D. HOPKINS
Successor to [illegible],
Corner Hill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PA.
—Dealer in—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

WOMEN

[illegible]

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and [illegible]

[illegible] BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

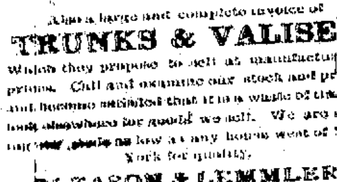
Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time and money to go elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 13, 1885.


Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circulars. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

in fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886. tf

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

•BINGHAM ESTATE•

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in

THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 20, 1883. 1y.

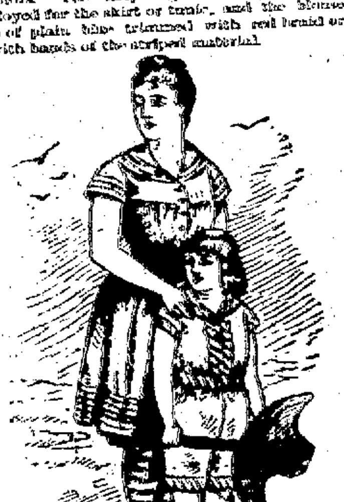
YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. Hallett & Co., Portland Maine. jan21yl

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

TRAVELER'S CASE IN WHICH TO CARRY UMBRELLAS AND CANES.

New Fans of Feathers, Oiled Paper and Hand Painted Crepe—"Manhattan," "Rover" and Other Bathing Costumes for Ladies and Children.

The popular materials for bathing suits are plain flannel, serge flannel, and the more wiry worsted serge, in plain navy blue, cream white, or with stripes of contrasting colors. The striped goods is usually employed for the skirt or tunic, and the blouse is of plain blue trimmed with red braid or with bands of the striped material.



BATHING SUITS.

A favorite style has a blouse mounted in plaits or gathered upon a yoke, the neck finished with a sailor collar and the sleeves short. The tunic or skirt is plaited or gathered to correspond with the blouse, and reaches just below the knees, and the drawers are wide, and are either entirely concealed by the skirt or show a trifle below it. Sometimes the neck is cut out in heart shape, and a chemisette is inserted, like in a boy's sailor suit. Blue suits are trimmed with black, light blue, or red. White suits are trimmed with white braid, but there may be a chemisette or a sailor collar of dark blue.

Fig. 1 in the cut shows a lady's suit called the "Manhattan." It is made of blue serge flannel, trimmed with narrow white braid. The suit consists of a blouse waist, skirt and trousers. The trousers and blouse waist can be joined in one garment and the skirt made separately and buttoned on, which is the most convenient and comfortable way; or the waist and the skirt can be joined together. The waist has a yoke at the back and the collar is a sailor shape.

The child's suit (in same cut) is known as the "Rover," and is also made of blue flannel, and trimmed with blue bands of striped red and blue flannel. The waist has about the same fullness in the back as in front, and is finished with a sailor collar. The design is suitable for either a boy or a girl. Girls under 6 or 8 years seldom wear skirts, but, if preferred, a short skirt made either of straight breadths or after a gored skirt pattern, can be added.

Bathing robes are in peignoir shape, full at the neck, with wide square sleeves, or in circle shape, which gathers at the back of the neck. These are finished with a collar, and are made of Turkish toweling and trimmed with gay colored bands. The imported suits, says Demorest's Monthly, which furnishes the above models, are too ultra in design to become popular here.

Some of the New Fans.

Feather fans are in high favor, especially those composed of ostrich feathers, marabout and curled swan's feathers. Very attractive fans are oval shaped ones, covered with a mixture of ostrich tips and marabout, with butterflies here and there. Transparent fans represent a popular style, and are made sometimes of gauze and sometimes of lace. Coming to cheaper sorts, there is a large variety of Japanese and Chinese fans.

Following are fans described by The De[illegible] paper are mounted upon slender rod reels, or plain paper designs are laced with fine silk cords up each long mount, with sticks of shining lacquer. A black gauze fan has a large spider's web in silver; another one has a flight of sprites in pale shades of silver and gray, the foremost one carrying a torch, from which stream red and golden rays.

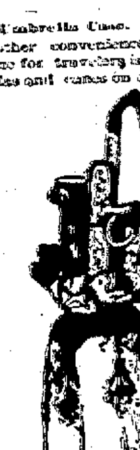
Shell handles on the large feather designs are especially attractive and expensive, with the monograms set in gold.

Designs painted to order show the name in flowers across the spread, as tiny roses, violets or daisies, with the duplicate in diminished form on one of the outside sticks.

Crepe is a beautiful background for water colors, but is so frail as to require the best of care.

Traveler's Umbrella Case.

Numbered with other conveniences that may be made at home for travelers is a case for carrying umbrellas and canes on a journey. A case like the model may be made of a piece of beige colored linen, 12 inches wide above, 11½ below and 30 inches deep. A drawing hem with heading is made at the lower end of the case, while 2½ inches from the upper edge a piece of scarlet ribbon, put through eyelet holes, gives the close. The loop for hanging over the arm is also of the same ribbon. This case can be decorated by embroidering worked with crewel wool and silk. Everybody knows how unpleasant it is at times to carry an umbrella without a case of some kind. It is difficult as well to carry a fine cane so it will not be marred. Elastics are always breaking, and it is a difficult matter, if the elastics are perfect, to keep the umbrella so wrapped that it does not look baggy. The cheap cases bought with the umbrellas and canes soon rip, or they are so worthless that one never thinks of keeping them.



UMBRELLA CASE.

Cloud Burst.

The term cloud burst is a misnomer. Clouds never burst; they dissolve in rain. To produce the condition [illegible] vapor called rain the cloud must be [illegible]. This happens when the [illegible] strata of the atmosphere [illegible] and the rising currents [illegible] vapor up into the cold re[illegible] cold wind from the [illegible] strong current of [illegible] against the colder surface [illegible] tain, and the contact with this [illegible] denses the vapor. Common phraseology in mountain regions describes these [illegible] striking the mountain sides and bursting by the contact, as though they were [illegible] filled with water, whose sides suddenly gave way. The more correct [illegible] of the phenomena shows that the rain [illegible] the condensation of the vapor [illegible] cess being the same whether it be [illegible] slowly or rapidly. The [illegible] is much increased in mountain regions by the overflow of springs and the increased velocity of streams as they flow through the rocky gorges of the hills.

The End of the French Revolution.

Thomas Carlyle ends his famous history with the last attack of a French mob on the convention. The convention were sitting. A general of reputation had been sent out to disperse the mob and had returned without accomplishing anything. It was proposed to put Barras in charge of the defense. Some one named a young artillery officer who had taken Toulon. It was decided at last to appoint Barras for "figure head" and the artillery officer commandant. Napoleon Bonaparte was in the gallery of the convention when the nomination was made. Carlyle says Bonaparte spent a half hour in determining whether "to be or not to be." He decided "to be." When the mob attacked the convention he killed some 200 of them. This is the last chapter in the history of the French revolution.

FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The other day when an investigation of the accounts of Levi Baron, late financial clerk of the Patent Office revealed the fact that he was a defaulter in the sum of $23,000, the wonder and excitement of the clerks, who a few days before had solemnly resolved that the death of such an official was a public calamity and that his devotion to duty and sterling integrity were worthy of emulation and admiration, may be faintly imagined but not accurately described. It had been Baron's custom to prepay the salaries of his friends for months in advance; one had drawn $300 more than was due and so quite a number of the clerks felt a sorrow very personal, for scores of due bills had told their own story. The secretary gave stringent orders to deduct these amounts from the salaries of the delinquents, and as a result some of them will not handle any Government cash in several months. Mr. Jas. L. Norris, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of the District of Columbia, a prominent Patent attorney, is also a sincere mourner, being one of Baron's bondsmen.

The one hundred and forty-ninth call for $19,716,000 3 per cent bonds matured on July 1st, and since then $15,512,000 of the bonds have been redeemed by the Treasury Department, having $4,204,000 of that call outstanding. Of the bonds redeemed $11,000,000 have been deposited with the U. S. Treasurer to secure national circulation. The 3 per cent loan amounted to $302,239,000, all of which has been called, but the amount redeemed to date is $294,019,950, leaving a balance out-standing of $8,220,050.

Since the 1st inst, the Treasury has paid out about $12,000,000 in pensions and so far for this month the disbursements exceed the receipts by more than $9,000,000 and there is every indication that this ratio will be maintained, if not increased, throughout the month. At the Treasury Department it is claimed that the heavy disbursements to be made between now and Sept. 1st, will reduce the surplus in the Treasury to about $38,000,000. But after then, what? Unless there is some unforseen relief the overflow in the Treasury vaults will continue, producing such a widespread and ruinous panic that one shudders when contemplating the consequences. The only consoling and comforting result that your correspondent can evolve from such a probable public loss will be the final and utter overthrow of the Democracy; but the question would be whether the game is worth the candle, as their defeat in the next Presidential campaign, is almost certain, independent of their financial policy.

Rev. Alexander Crummell, D. D. rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church in Washington, and one of the ablest and most distinguished of colored men, has written an interesting and instructive paper on the social and moral progress of his race in this city, in which he holds, among other things that "Since emancipation fully one third of the black race has risen to a superiority which runs parallel with the level of white society in this country." Writing of the condition of his people in the South he says: "The freed people of the South are fleeing in large numbers from the rural districts and overflowing both the large cities on the Atlantic seabord and most of the great internal cities and inland towns. What causes this vast exodus? It is owing chiefly to the vile state of semi serfdom into which the black farming population is held, and which has taken the place of the old system of slavery." He goes on to show that by means of the odious tenant system of the South the colored people, as a rule are prevented from acquiring landed interests, and that they are held in a perpetual bondage of debt, from ation, seeking refuge where they may And to such causes as these I attribute the recent outbreaks in South Carolina and Louisiana.

At last, Mr. Cleveland's war substitute comes to the front, and makes in substance, this statement, which is attested by three credible witnesses. That his name is Geo. Brinski and that Grover Cleveland paid him $150 to act as his substitute, which service he faithfully performed, that Mr. Cleveland promised to help him should he survive the war, that he is now old, poor and enfeebled by disease, that he is friendless and the inmate of a Soldiers and Sailors Hospital, at Bath, N. Y., that although the President's attention has been repeatedly called to his case he has done nothing for him since the war, and will not even use his influence to have him pensioned. His war-worn substitute forgets that his ungrateful and unpatriotic beneficiary is predjudiced against pensioning Union veterans.

The glorious Fourth was generally, though not publicly, celebrated; most of the citizens of Washington sought recreation in the surrounding counties. The small boys remained in the city and exploited their patriotism with fire-crackers. R

A Very Narrow Escape.

"Yes, I had a very narrow escape," said a prominent citizen to a friend. "I was confined to my bed for a year and my friends gave me up for a consumptive's grave, until I used Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, and here I am, sound and hearty." You will find it for sale by E. B. McCoy, druggist. Price 50 cents and $1. nov8ly

Itch and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no29-y1

The Homeliest Man in Smethport

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on E. B. McCoy and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to cure and relieve all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Price 50 cents and $1. nov8ly

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no29-1y

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. E. B. McCoy will give any person a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. Price 50c and $1. nov8ly

Blood! Blood!!

Don't fail to use Dennis' Great Blood purifyer for any physical disability or ill health. It will keep you in health or restore it if lost. For sale at McCoy's drug store and other places of trade in this county, either in dry compound at 30 cents a package or in liquid form at $1.00 per bottle. Free from aloes. G. T. Dennis, Proprietor and Manufacturer. Eldred, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Drafts on Any Bank in Europe, and tickets to and from any place in the old world sold at the lowest possible rates by J. O. Seaburgh, Clermont, Pa., Agent for C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers, 61 Broadway, N. Y. nov20tf

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

Silver Mountain Granite, MARBLE!

—AND—

Stone Works!

Smethport, Pa.

WM. H. MARTIN, Sole Proprietor.
JOHN SHENKEL, Manager.

TO THE PUBLIC

Having recently purchased the "SILVER MOUNTAIN GRANITE and MARBLE WORKS," formerly owned by John Digel, I will continue the business, and in addition to his famous "Silver Mountain Granite," which has withstood the elements for a century without mossing, crumbling or defacing, and which has proven itself the most desirable stone for monumental purposes, I will add to his usual stock—

Scotch Granite, Grey Granite, Pebbled Granite,

AND THE NOW FAMOUS

RED GRANITE!

From the quarries on the coast of Maine.

I will do all manner of Marble Work that parties may desire, either in American, Italian or Antique Marbles.

To all parties ordering at the shop, I will give ten per cent. discount from list price.

I have arranged with parties in Boston for granite polishing, and am therefore able to give prices that cannot be duplicated in any granite or marble works. Call and see us, get our prices and compare the work. vol24no21tf

COMFORT · DURABILITY & STYLE
[illegible] MEANS $3 SHOES ARE UNEQUALLED.

I ALSO HAVE

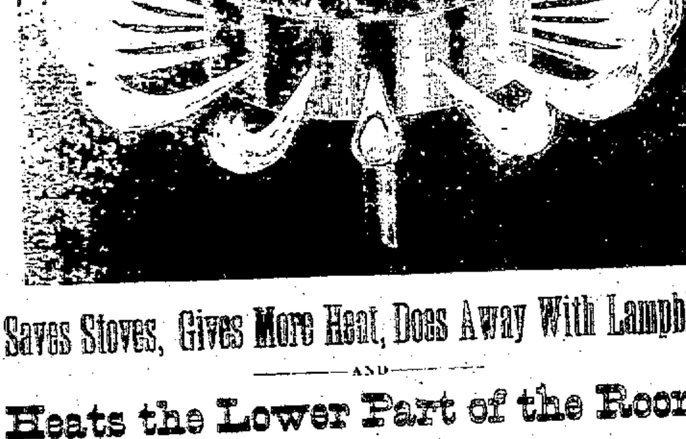
The Finest Shoe for the Ladies at $2

To be found in the county.

☞ Remember the only Exclusive Boot and Shoe Store in the city.

A. B. ROWLEY,
Eldred, Pennsylvania.

KLINE'S PATENT GAS BURNER



Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

—AND—

Heats the Lower Part of the Room!

KLINE GAS BURNER CO.,
Ridgway, Pa.

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TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN

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NOT A DRUG

1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

A WELL-TRIED TREATMENT

For CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, HAY FEVER, HEADACHE, DEBILITY, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

"THE COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT" Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, have been using for the last seventeen years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen magnetized, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN have the liberty to refer to the following-named well-known persons who have tried their Treatment:

HON. WM. D. KELLEY, Member of Congress, Philadelphia.
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REV. A. W. MOORE, Editor The Centenary, Lancaster, S. C.
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JUDGE H. P. VROOMAN, Quenemo, Kan.
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HON. W. W. SCHUYLER, Easton, Pa.
EDWARD L. WILSON, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Philadelphia Photographer.
FIDELIA M. LYON, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Islands.
ALEXANDER RITCHIE, Inverness, Scotland.
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MRS. EMMA COOPER, Utilla, Spanish Honduras, Central America.
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And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"COMPOUND OXYGEN—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Also "COMPOUND OXYGEN—Its Origin and Development," an interesting book of one hundred pages. Both or either will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
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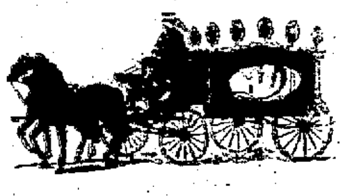

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

Mme. DEMOREST'S

RELIABLE PATTERNS

Are the only ones that will give a perfect fitting garment.

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System of Dress Cutting.

Chart and Book of full directions, enabling any one to Cut and Fit perfectly.

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PORTFOLIO OF FASHIONS AND WHAT TO WEAR

Is a large Magazine of 40 pages of Fashion Notes and Styles, illustrated with about 1,000 Cuts. Sent, post-paid, for 15 cents.

THE

Demorest Sewing Machine.

THIS STYLE ONLY

$19.50

Nearly 50,000 sold and giving perfect satisfaction.

☞ Don't pay other companies $40.00 profit on a machine NOT SO GOOD AS THE DEMOREST, but buy direct of the manufacturers. Sent C. O. D.

Write for Circulars.

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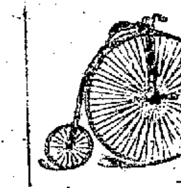

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Bicycle —or— Tricycle

—Send to—

F. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa.,

—FOR A—

BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE

of the most popular and reasonable priced wheels.

Rudge's and American Cycles: New and second hand.

April 15, 1887.-m3.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Furniture, Artistic and Practical—Information in Culinary Matters.

A novelty in furniture, combining the artistic and the useful, is a hanging mirror for the hall, with a frame bordered with the spindle work that is so attractive as well as fashionable. The inner portion is of handsome moldings with pillar finish and ornamental corners. Hooks are set on both sides of the outer portion of the frame. The style is effective and substantial, the hooks being sufficiently strong to insure durability.

Currant Jelly Quickly Made.

Carefully look over the currants intended for jelly, without stemming or washing them. Allow half a pound of granulated or pure loaf sugar to each pound of fruit. Put a few of the currants into a porcelain lined kettle and mash them to secure juice enough to prevent burning. Then add the remainder of the currants and boil twenty minutes, stirring often. Now strain them through a strong jelly bag, putting the juice into earthen or wooden ware. After straining turn the juice back into the kettle, let it boil up for a minute or two, then add the sugar. As soon as the sugar is perfectly dissolved the jelly is done and should be turned at once into glasses, where it will quickly jelly. This is a popular method of making jelly because it is both easy and sure.

How to Bake Bread.

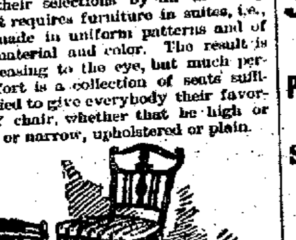
Miss Corson bakes bread in the following manner: After the bread or biscuit dough is put into the buttered pans cover them with a folded towel, and place the pans where the same gentle heat will strike them, turning them about to secure an even rising. Do not put the pans where it is impossible to bear the hand with ease. When the dough has risen to twice its original volume brush the bread and biscuit with melted butter, or with a little milk in which sugar is dissolved, and then put them into a moderate oven to bake; the butter will make a crisp brown crust. The temperature of the oven is about right when the hand can be held in it without burning while one counts fifteen quickly.

Effective Novelties in Table Decoration.

A pretty fashion in table decoration is a single flower—rosebud, carnation or japonica—floating in the finger glass, or a leaf or two of scented verbena or oak leaved geranium. A good effect is produced by a China rosebud in the top of each guest's napkin. Long trails of the common small leaved ivy are much laid on tables, and they are effective mixed with sprays of the scarlet pyrus japonica.

Chairs Seen in Modern Houses.

Our modern homes owe much of their elegance and comfort to the diversity of chairs that find their way to boudoirs, parlors and sitting rooms. Ladies are no longer hampered in their selections by an arbitrary fashion that requires furniture in suites, i.e., furniture made in uniform patterns and of the same material and color. The result is not very pleasing to the eye, but much personal comfort is a collection of seats sufficiently varied to give everybody their favorite style of chair, whether that be high or low, broad or narrow, upholstered or plain.



DECORATIVE CHAIRS.

The assortment in decorative chairs afforded by furniture makers is an extended one. Our cut presents three differing styles in upholstered chairs designed for drawing rooms and parlors.

The improved styles in which basket and reed chairs are made render these favorites not only in sitting rooms, but in the parlor as well. When designed for the latter room they are well set off by tapestry seat and pillow work in some pleasing color.

Almost every one furnishing a modern house wants a few pieces of real bamboo furniture. This, by its lightness in weight and its pleasing natural finish, forms a contrast to the heavier furniture of a room that delights the artistic eye.

Canning Fruit.

For canning small fruits a good rule is to allow one-third of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Put water to the sugar, in the proportion of about a teacupful of water to each pound of sugar, make into a sirup and skim carefully. Add the fruit, let it boil ten minutes, and it will be ready for canning. For pears, peaches, gages, etc., allow about the same quantity of sugar as for raspberries; pie plant will need a full half pound of sugar to a pound of stalk. Peaches should be pared, and can be canned whole or in halves; pears should be canned whole, and if dropped immediately into cold water when pared will not turn black; gages and plums should have the skin pricked with a needle to prevent it bursting.

A Pretty Bedstead for a Child.

The Decorator and Furnisher suggests how to make a child's bedstead. Purchase one of the ordinary little iron bedsteads and go over it with gold paint to imitate brass. Then make a framework for the top of the bedstead of slat work, and cover with dainty white lace and muslin over pink or blue chambrey, which is better than silk, as it will bear frequent washing. Loop the draperies each side with pink or blue ribbons.

Popular Wedding Presents.

Among articles popular with New York ladies for wedding presents, when silver is deemed too expensive, are fish sets in decorative china and put up in handsome cases; also after dinner coffees in cases, ice cream sets and the like. New fish sets represent in their decoration the different American fish, one plate having one member of the finned tribe, while a second plate exhibits a good likeness of another, and so on through the entire fish family.

Pickling Cauliflower.

For pickling, cut up two cauliflowers. Dissolve half a pint of salt in water enough to cover the cauliflowers, together with three medium sized peppers and a pint of small onions. Let the vegetables stand over night in the salt and water, and in the morning drain it off. Then heat two quarts of vinegar with four tablespoonfuls of mustard till it boils; add the vegetables and boil until a fork can be thrust through the cauliflower.

Garnishes for Chicken.

A row of baked tomatoes is a pretty garnish around a roast chicken. A boiled chicken is generally served in a bed of boiled rice.

Seasonable Suggestions.

Cold chicken fried in batter is tempting for breakfast.

Sardines on toast, with thin slices of lemon for flavoring, furnishes a nice luncheon dish.

The [illegible]

The nine muses are: Calliope, the epic muse, represented with a tablet and stylus, sometimes a scroll; Clio, muse of history, a scroll or open chest of books; Erato, muse of love ditties, a lyre; Euterpe, muse of lyric poetry, a flute; Melpomene, muse of tragedy, a tragic mask, the club of Hercules or a sword—she wears the cothurnus, and her head is wreathed with pine leaves; Polyhymnia, muse of sacred poetry, sits pensive but has no attribute, because deity is not to be represented by any visible symbol; Terpsichore, muse of choral song and dance, a lyre and the plectrum; Thalia, muse of comedy and idyllic poetry, a comic mask, a shepherd's staff or a wreath of ivy; Urania, muse of astronomy, carries a staff pointing to a globe.

En Route to Atlanta.

Now the enemy kept strengthening his trench barricades, which were so covered by thickets that at first we could scarcely detect them. As he did, so did we. No regiment was long in front of Johnston's army without having practically as good a breastwork as an engineer could plan. There was a ditch before the embankment and a strong log revetment behind it, and a heavy "top log" to shelter the heads of the men. I have known a regiment, in less than an hour after it reached its position, with axes and shovels to shelter itself completely against musketry and artillery.—Gen. O. O. Howard in The Century.

A Sale at Ceylon.

In a recent number of The Ceylon Government Gazette the following notice appeared signed by the inspector general of police: "Notice is hereby given that the following unclaimed property will be sold by public auction at the Gampola police station, at 2 p. m., on Saturday, May 14, 1887: Two knives, one piece iron, one house breaking implement, one brass water pot, one pair reins, one white jacket." It is startling to find a house breaking implement put down as a legitimate object of barter and sale in Ceylon by a government officer.—New York Tribune.

Evidence converting from Darkness.

KASKINE!

(THE NEW QUININE.)

GIVES Good Appetite, New Strength, Quiet Nerves, Happy Dayes, Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC.

that the most delitate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA RHEUMATISM.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

Mr. F. A. Miller, 630 East 157th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month, regained his full weight in six months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Mrs T. A. Solomons, of 159 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: "My son Harry, eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope."

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

IMPORTANT

—TO—

BUILDERS!

THE PLACE TO BUY

Surfaced Hemlock,
Mouldings,
Flooring,
Siding!

Window and Door Frames

Brackets, Etc.

—IS AT—

Jno. Baker & Sons

—ALSO—

PLANING, MATCHING, TURNING!

—AND—

SCROLL-SAWING

done on short notice.

John Baker & Sons,
Water Street, - Smethport, Pa.

A. T. PALMER

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore,)

Livery,

Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First-class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House. A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

SWAYNE'S

THROAT & LUNG TROUBLES CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY

SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE THE CHILDREN'S MEDICINE.

TO KEEP HEALTHY
1. EXERCISE DAILY
2. EAT GOOD FOOD
3. BE CHEERFUL
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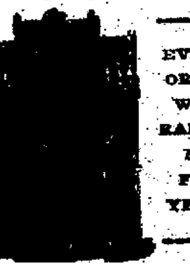

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Jan 8 1886.-y1.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect June 13, 1887.

NORTH'D. BUFFALO DIVISION. SOUTH'D.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Ar. Lv.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 00	1 20	8 20	Buffalo	8 20	3 00	5 50
6 13	12 36	7 41	East Aurora	9 03	3 47	6 25
5 37	12 09	7 06	Chaffee	9 37	4 27	7 02
5 21	12 03	7 00	Arcade	9 43	4 27	7 09
5 12	11 45	6 41	Machias	10 02	4 46	7 25
5 00	11 36	6 32	Franklinville	10 12	5 00	7 40
4 26	11 07	6 02	Hinsdale	10 43	5 25	8 11
4 03	10 47	5 45	Olean	11 05	6 00	8 30
2 15	7 15		Bradford	12 45	7 50	
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
3 48	10 32		Portville	11 20	6 15	
3 26	10 10		Eldred	11 41	6 36	
3 18	10 03		Larrabees	11 49	6 46	
2 04	9 40		Port Allegany	12 13	7 11	
1 50	8 35		Emporium	1 15	8 20	
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
a.m.			Lv. Ar.	a.m.		
3 30			Harrisburg	4 30		
11 20			Philadelphia	8 25		
8 00			New York	11 30		
11 20			Baltimore	8 15		
10 00			Washington	9 25		
p.m.			Lv. Ar.	a.m.		

Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo 5:30 p. m., and arriving Buffalo 8:30 a. m. run daily.

Additional Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo 9:00 a. m., arriving at Machias Jc., 12:01 p. m., leave Machias Jc., 5:12 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:35 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge System. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 7.30, 11:05 a. m., 6.05 p. m., arrive Olean 8.58 a. m., 1.55, 6.00 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 7.10, 11.42 a. m., 3.36 p. m., arrive Eldred 8.36, a. m., 3.05, 6.25 p. m. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 6.00, 9.15 a. m. 4.30 p. m., arrive Bradford 11.35 a. m. 3.25, 8.00 p. m.

Sunday Trains.—Leave Olean for Bradford 3.30 p. m., arrive Olean 11.00 a. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, connecting with trains leaving Buffalo at 3.00 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7.00 p. m.

☞ Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principle points.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
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CLERMONT BRANCH.

L'v Northw'd P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	L'v Southw'd A.M.	P.M.
3.10	9.25	Larrabees	11.50	6.20
3.00	9.14	Frisbee	12.01	6.40
2.45	9.00	Farmers Valley	12.15	7.12
2.33	8.40	Smethport	12.22	7.25
2.13	7.20	Crosby	12.37	7.42
2.08	7.10	Colegrove	12.40	7.47
2.03	7.00	Hamlin	12.45	7.52
1.33	6.00	Clermont	1.18	8.30
P.M.	A.M.		P.M.	P.M.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, June 20, 1887.

AR. EASTW'D. P.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D A.M.	P.M.
8.15	1.23	Coudersport	8.00	5.40
8.12	1.19	Hammonds	8.04	5.44
8.07	1.14	Fish Basket	8.07	5.49
8.04	1.10	Olmsted	8.12	5.52
7.50	1.05	Nelsons	8.18	5.57
7.51	12.57	Knowlton	8.25	5.55
7.45	12.50	Roulette	8.33	5.34
7.40	12.45	Pomeroy Bridge	8.38	5.39
7.31	12.30	Burtville	8.46	5.46
7.20	12.24	Coleman	9.00	6.01
7.15	12.16	Port Allegany	9.05	6.07

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM
BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Sunday, May 29, '87.

WESTWARD.			STATIONS	EASTWARD.		
	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
	5 30	11 50	ar. Bradford lv.	7 25	10 40	2 25
	4 45	11 15	Kenzua Ju.	8 05	11 25	3 05
	4 36	11 08	Rew City	8 13	12 00	3 12
	4 13	10 48	Rixford	8 31	12 25	3 25
	4 08	10 43	Duke Centre	8 39	12 32	3 35
	3 50	10 25	Eldred	8 55	1 00	3 50
	3 32	10 10	Bullis Mills	9 10	1 20	4 05
	3 17	9 54	Ceres	9 26	1 40	4 21
	2 59	9 40	Little Genesee	9 40	1 55	4 35
6 00	2 55	9 30	Lv. Bolivar. Ar	9 50	2 25	4 45
5 30	2 34	9 06	Allentown	10 14	3 10	5 45
4 50	2 05	8 35	lv Wellsville ar	10 45	3 50	5 40
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
			N.Y., L. E. & W.			
		3 20	Hornellsville	12 10		[illegible]
			Addison	1 15		
			Corning	1 31		[illegible]
		1 52	Elmira	1 56		[illegible]
			Waverly	2 26		[illegible]
			Owego	2 56		[illegible]
		12 21	Binghampton	3 31		[illegible]
		6 00	lv. New York ar	10 00		[illegible]
		p.m.		p.m.		a.m.
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
7 20	1 15	10 45	ar. Bradford lv.	8 30	9 15	5 15
6 55	1 40	10 10	Kinzua Junct'n	9 10	9 45	[illegible]
6 47	1 33	10 02	Alton	9 17	10 02	[illegible]
6 41	1 26	9 56	Davis	9 23	10 05	[illegible]
6 35	1 19	9 50	Simpson	9 30	10 16	[illegible]
6 25	1 10	9 40	Ormsby	9 40	10 25	[illegible]
5 50		9 05	Smethport	10 15		7 00
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mt. Jewett / Kane	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	m.	a.m.			a.m.	p.m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 22, 1887.
Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:30, a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 7:45 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 8:25 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:20 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:30 a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

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